McKEAN COUNTY MINER.

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Official Directory

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Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7½ o'clock, at Masonic Hall, Main street. GEO. E. BROWNELL, W. M. HOLDER, Sec'y.

Smethport Lodge, No. 90, meets evening at 8 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Initiatory degree 1st meeting, degree on second, 3d degree on fourth meetings. C. A. BURDICK, N. G. Sec'y.

Smethport Encampment No. 271, first and Third Wednesdays of each I. O. O. F. Hall. F. H. GARITY, Chief Patriarch. Scribe.

McKean Post No. 347, meets First Thursday evening of each month in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus. T. A. MORRISON, Com. Adjutant.

Meets Thursday afternoon A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus Block. MRS. SARAH M. VICKERY, Pres. Sec'y.

KNIGHTS OF ST. JOHN AND MALTA—Key Encampment, No. 77, meet 1st and 3d Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. B. I. KNAPP, Em. Com. Chancellor.

Smethport Lodge, No. 162, meets fourth and last Tuesday evenings in the A. O. U. W. Hall, Backus. CHAS. LEMMLER, M. W. GORTON, Recorder.

Smethport Union No. 325, meets first and Fourth Wednesday evenings in I. O. O. F. hall. E. L. KEENAN, President. M. VICKERY, Secretary.

Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets Monday evening at 7:30 in A. O. U. W. Block. W. G. HOLDEN, Com. R. K.

Brown Hive No. Meets in A. O. U. W. hall, Backus Block, Tuesday after. MRS. W. S. GIFFORD. PRATT, R. K.

Smethport Branch 33, meets fourth Wednesdays of each month U. hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m. JAMES LYNCH, Pres't. CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Saturday afternoon at 3 p. m., in the M. E. Chapel. MRS. L. PIERSON. M. E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

Smethport Branch No. 25 meets on Third Wednesday evenings, Backus Hall. DR. CHADWICK, Pres. WM. MASSEN, Sec'y.

Churches

Rev. J. W. Wright, Pastor. Preaching 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. every Sunday. Sabbath school immediately after morning services. Meeting at 10 a. m. Sunday. Prayer Meeting Thursday evenings at 7 o'clock. Meetings Friday evenings at 7 o'clock. Meetings on Saturday evenings at

Rev. G. W. HALLIWELL, pastor, every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. School directly after morning services. Meeting on Wednesday evenings at Young People's prayer meeting at 7:30 Sunday evening. Covenant meeting Saturday before the first Sunday in each month at 2 o'clock, and the Lord's Supper Sunday of every second month.

J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector, every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday school at 9:30 a. m. Memorial Chapel, East Smethport. Rev. J. HENRY McCANDLESS, Rector. Services every Sunday at 3:00 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets day at 10 a. m.

Elizabeth Catholic Church, J. J. GALLIGAN, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Services at 3 p. m. Services on Sunday school at 3 p. m. Alternate Sunday at Smethport and Eldred.

Services at King's Corners school house every Sabbath afternoon at Rev. A. Robinson. Sabbath school immediately after the preaching.

F. W. MYNARD, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Class meeting and after evening preaching. Meeting Saturday 1:30 p. m. A

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Satisfaction guaranteed, and prices as Low as the Lowest. Call and inspect our new stock.

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Place your insurance with C. A. Burdick, who represents reliable companies of all kinds.
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Also, sells the best and most durable Sewing Machines in the world.
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Sold for cash or on Installments. Call and see us before purchasing elsewhere, at the
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Satisfaction guaranteed. He also manufactures
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Can Cure All Ordinary Lameness in Horse's Feet and Legs.
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All the newest and best of the Fall and Winter Millinery will be ready for your inspection. Orders for trimmed Hats or Bonnets given in the morning filled before you get ready to go home.
A complete line of Millinery materials of every kind for those who make their own hats and bonnets.
Prices so low that customers frequently ask if some mistake hasn't been made in the marking.
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The new Fall and Winter Cloaks, Wraps and Suits will likewise be ready to show you.
The greatest variety in Buffalo. Necessary alterations made while you wait. Styles that are correct at prices that are all right—all right for you.
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Have opened a branch of their
RESTAURANT, ICE CREAM PARLOR AND BAKERY
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Where they would be pleased to see all of their friends.
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Having leased the factory formerly operated by C. C. Warren, at Coudersport, Pa., I am now making all the needed improvements and enlarging the facilities for doing an extensive business.
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DRUGGIST AND PHARMACIST,
OPERA HOUSE BLOCK,
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Stationery of all kinds.
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MONTEZUMA'S DAUGHTER.
BY H. RIDER HAGGARD.
AUTHOR OF "KING SOLOMON'S MINES," "SHE," "JESS," ETC.
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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XXIV

THE FALL OF TENOCTITLAN

Now shortly after Christmas, having marched from the coast with a great army of Spaniards, for many had joined his banner from over sea and tens of thousands of native allies, Cortes took up his head quarters at Tezcuco, in the valley of Mexico. This town is situated near the borders of the lake, at a distance of several leagues from Tenoctitlan, and being on the edge of the territory of the Tlascalans, his allies, it was most suitable to Cortes as a base of action. And then began one of the most terrible wars that the world has seen. For eight months it raged, and when it ceased at length Tenoctitlan, and with it many other beautiful and populous towns, were blackened ruins, the most of the Aztecs were dead by sword and famine, and their nation was crushed forever. Of all the details of this war I do not purpose to write, for were I to do so there would be no end to this book, and I have my own tale to tell. These, therefore, I leave to the maker of histories. Let it be enough to say that the plan of Cortes was to destroy all her vassal and allied cities and people before he grappled with Mexico, queen of the valley, and this he set himself to do with a skill, a valor and a straightness of purpose such as have scarcely been shown by a general since the days of Cæsar.

Iztapalapan was the first to fall, and here 10,000 men, women and children were put to the sword or burned alive. Then came the turn of the others. One by one Cortes reduced the cities till the whole girdle of them was in his hands and Tenoctitlan alone remained untouched.

By the month of May, strive as we would—and never was a more gallant fight made—all our allies were crushed or had deserted us, and the siege of the city began. It began by land and by water, for with incredible resource Cortes caused 13 brigantines of war to be constructed in Tlascala and conveyed in pieces for 20 leagues across the mountains to his camp, whence they were floated into the lake through a canal, which was hollowed out by the labor of 10,000 Indians, who worked at it without cease for two months. The bearers of these brigantines were escorted by an army of 20,000 Tlascalans, and if I could have had my way that army should have been attacked in the mountain passes. So thought Guatemoc also, but there were few troops to spare, for the most of our force had been dispatched to threaten a city named Chalco, that, though its people were of the Aztec blood, had not been ashamed to desert the Aztec cause. Still I offered to lead the 20,000 Otomies whom I commanded against the Tlascalans convoy, and the matter was debated hotly at a council of war. But the most of the council were against the risking of an engagement with the Spaniards and their allies so far from the city, and thus the opportunity went by to return no more. It was an evil fortune like the rest, for in the end these brigantines brought about the fall of Tenoctitlan by cutting off the supply of food, which was carried in canoes across the lake. Alas, power of famine! Hunger is a very great man as the Indians say.

Now the Aztecs, fighting alone, were face to face with their foes, and the last struggle began. First the Spaniards cut the aqueduct which supplied the city with water from the springs at the royal house of Chapoltepec, whither I was taken on being brought to Mexico. Henceforth till the end of the siege the only water that we found to drink was the brackish and muddy fluid furnished by the lake and wells sunk in the soil. Although it might be drunk after boiling to free it of the salt, it was unwholesome and filthy to the taste, breeding various painful sicknesses and fevers. It was on this day of the cutting of the aqueduct that Otomie bore me a son, our firstborn. Already the hardships of the siege were so great and nourishing food so scarce that, had she been less strong or had I possessed less skill in medicine, I think that she would have died. Still she recovered, to my great thankfulness and joy, and though I am no clerk I baptized the boy into the Christian church with my own hand, naming him Thomas, after me.

Now day by day and week by week the fighting went on with varying success, sometimes in the suburbs of the city, sometimes on the lake and sometimes in the very streets. Time on time the Spaniards were driven back with loss, time on time they advanced again from their different camps. Once we captured 60 of them and more than a thousand of their allies. All these were sacrificed on the altar of Huitzel and given over to be devoured by the Aztecs according to the beastlike custom which in Anahuac enjoined the eating of the bodies of those who were offered to the gods, not because the Indians love such meat, but for a secret religious reason.

In vain did I pray Guatemoc to forego this horror.

"Is this a time for gentleness?" he answered fiercely. "I cannot save them from the altar, and I would not if I could. Let the dogs die according to the custom of the land, and to you, Teule, my brother, I say presume not too far."

Alas, the heart of Guatemoc grew ever fiercer as the struggle wore on, and indeed it was little to be wondered at.

This was the dreadful plan of Cortes—to destroy the city piecemeal as he advanced toward its heart—and it was carried out without mercy. So soon as the Spaniards got footing in a quarter, thousands of the Tlascalans were set to work to fire the houses and burn all in them alive. Before the siege was done Tenoctitlan, queen of the valley, was but a heap of blackened ruins. Cortes might have cried over Mexico with Isaiah the prophet: "Thy pomp is brought down to the grave, and the noise of thy viols, the worm is spread under thee, and the worms cover thee. How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning, how art thou cut down to the ground which didst weaken the nations!"

In all these fights I took my part, though it does not become me to boast my prowess. Still the Spaniards knew me well, and they had good reason.

How shall I paint the horrors that day by day were heaped upon the doomed city? Soon all the food was gone, and men—aye, and worse still, tender women and children—must eat such meat as swine would have turned from, striving to keep life in them for a little longer. Grass, the bark of trees, slugs and insects, washed down with brackish water from the lake, these were their best food, these and the flesh of captives offered in sacrifice. Now they began to die by hundreds and thousands, they died so fast that they could not bury them. Where they perished, there they lay till at length their bodies bred a plague, a black and horrible fever, that swept off thousands more, who, in turn, became the root of pestilence. For one who was killed by the Spaniards and their allies, two were swept off by hunger and plague. Think then what was the number of dead when not less than 70,000 perished beneath the sword and by fire alone. Indeed it was said that 40,000 died in this manner in a single day—the day before the last of the siege.

One night I came back to the lodging where Otomie dwelt with her royal sister, Tecuichpo, the wife of Guatemoc, for now all the palaces had been burned down. I was starving, for I had scarcely tasted food for 40 hours, but all that my wife could set before me were three small cakes, or tortillas, mixed with bark. She kissed me and bade me eat them, but I discovered that she herself had touched no food that day, so I would not till she shared them. Then I noted that she could scarcely swallow the bitter morsels, and also that she strove to hide tears, which ran down her face.

"What is it, wife?" I asked.

Then Otomie broke out into a great and bitter crying and said:

"This, my beloved. For two days the milk has been dry in my breast—hunger has dried it—and our babe is dead! Look, he lies dead!" and she drew aside a cloth and showed me the tiny body.

"Hush," I said, "he is spared much! Can we then desire that a child should live to see such days as we have seen, and, after all, to die at last?"

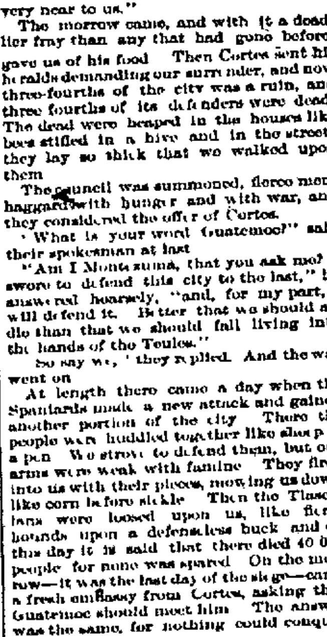
"He was our son—our firstborn," she cried again. "Oh, why must we suffer thus?"

"We must suffer, Otomie, because we are born to it. Just so much happiness is given to us as shall save us from madness and no more. Ask me not why, for I can not answer you. There is no answer in my faith or in any other."

And then, looking on that dead babe, I wept also. Every hour in those terrible months it was my lot to see a thousand sights more awful, and yet this sight of a dead infant moved me the most of all of them. The child was mine, my firstborn, its mother wept beside me, and its stiff and tiny fingers seemed to drag at my heartstrings. Seek not the cause, for the Almighty, who gave the heart its infinite power of pain, alone can answer, and to our ears he is dumb.

Then I took a mattock and dug a hole outside the house till I came to water, which, in Tenoctitlan, is found at a depth of two feet or so, and having muttered a prayer over him, there in the water I laid the body of our child, burying it out of sight. At the least he was not left for the zapilotes, as the Aztecs call the vultures, like the rest of them.

After that we wept ourselves to sleep in each other's arms, Otomie murmuring from time to time, "Oh, my husband, I would that we were asleep and forgotten, we and the babe together."



"Look, he lies dead."

"Rest now," I answered, "for death is very near to us."

The morrow came, and with it a deadlier fray than any that had gone before, gave us of his food. Then Cortes sent his heralds demanding our surrender, and now three-fourths of the city was a ruin, and three-fourths of its defenders were dead. The dead were heaped in the houses like bees stifled in a hive, and in the streets they lay so thick that we walked upon them.

The council was summoned, fierce men, haggard with hunger and with war, and they considered the offer of Cortes.

"What is your word, Guatemoc?" said their spokesman at last.

"Am I Montezuma, that you ask me? I swore to defend this city to the last," he answered hoarsely, "and, for my part, I will defend it. Better that we should all die than that we should fall living into the hands of the Teules."

"So say we," they replied. And the war went on.

At length there came a day when the Spaniards made a new attack and gained another portion of the city. There the people were huddled together like sheep in a pen. We strove to defend them, but our arms were weak with famine. They fired into us with their pieces, mowing us down like corn before sickle. Then the Tlascalans were loosed upon us, like fierce hounds upon a defenseless buck, and on this day it is said that there died 40,000 people, for none was spared. On the morrow—it was the last day of the siege—came a fresh embassy from Cortes, asking that Guatemoc should meet him. The answer was the same, for nothing could conquer that noble spirit.

"Tell him," said Guatemoc, "that I will die where I am, but that I will hold no parley with him. We are helpless, let Cortes work his pleasure on us."

By now all the city was destroyed, and we who remained alive within its bounds were gathered on the causeways and behind the ruins of walls, men, women and children together.

Here they attacked us again. The great drum on the teocalli beat for the last time, and for the last time the wild scream of the Aztec warriors went up to heaven. We fought our best. I killed four men that day with my arrows, which Otomie, who was at my side, handed me as I shot. But the most of us had not the strength of a child, and what could we do? They came among us like seamen among a flock of seals and slaughtered us by hundreds. They drove us into the canals and trod us to death there till bridges were made of our bodies. How we escaped I do not know.

At length a party of us, among whom was Guatemoc, with his wife, Tecuichpo, were driven to the shores of the lake, where lay canoes, and into these we entered, scarcely knowing what we did, but thinking that we might escape, for now all the city was taken. The brigantines saw us and sailed after us with a favoring wind—the wind always favored the foe in that war—and, row as we would, one of them came up with us and began to fire into us. Then Guatemoc stood up and spoke, saying:

"I am Guatemoc. Bring me to Malinche. But spare those of my people who remain alive."

"Now," I said to Otomie at my side, "my hour has come, for the Spaniards will surely hang me, and it is in my mind, wife, that I should do well to kill myself, so that I may be saved from a death of shame."

"Nay, husband," she answered sadly, "as I said in bygone days, while you live there is hope, but the dead come back no more. Fortune may favor us yet, still, if you think otherwise, I am ready to die."

"That I will not suffer, Otomie."

"Then you must hold your hand, husband, for now, as always, where you go I follow."

"Listen," I whispered. "Do not let it be known that you are my wife. Pass yourself as one of the ladies of Tecuichpo, the queen, your sister. If we are separated, and if by any chance I escape, I will try to make my way to the City of Pines. There, among your own people, we may find refuge."

"So be it, beloved," she answered, smiling sadly. "But I do not know how the Otomie will receive me, who have led 20,000 of their bravest men to a dreadful death."

Now we were on the deck of the brigantine and must stop talking, and thence, after the Spaniards had quarreled over us for awhile, we were taken ashore and led to the top of a house which still stood, where Cortes had made ready hurriedly to receive his royal prisoner. Surrounded by his escort, the Spanish general stood, cap in hand, and by his side was Marina, grown more lovely than before, whom I now met for the first time since we had parted in Tabasco.

Our eyes met, and she started, thereby showing that she knew me again, though it must have been hard for Marina to recognize her friend Teule in the blood stained, starving and tattered wretch who could scarcely find strength to climb the azotea. But at that time no words passed between us, for all eyes were bent on the meeting between Cortes and Guatemoc, between the conqueror and the conquered.

Still proud and defiant, though he seemed but a living skeleton, Guatemoc walked straight to where the Spaniard stood and spoke, Marina translating his words.

"I am Guatemoc, the emperor, Malinche," he said. "What a man might do to defend his people I have done. Look on the fruits of my labor," and he pointed to the blackened ruins of Tenoctitlan that stretched on every side as far as the eye could reach. "Now I have come to this pass, for the gods themselves have been against me. Deal with me as you will, but it will be best that you kill me now," and he touched the dagger of Cortes with his hand, "and thus rid me swiftly of the misery of life."

"Fear not, Guatemoc," answered Cortes. "You have fought like a brave man, and such I honor. With me you are safe, for we Spaniards love a gallant foe. See, here is food," and he pointed to a table spread with such viands as we had not seen for many a week. "Eat, you and your companions together, for you must need it. Afterward we will talk."

So we ate, and heartily, I, for my part, thinking it would be well to die upon a full stomach, having faced death so long upon an empty one, and while we devoured the meat the Spaniards stood on one side scanning us, not without pity. Presently Tecuichpo was brought before Cortes, and with her Otomie and six other ladies. He greeted her graciously, and they were given to eat. Now one of the Spaniards who had been watching me whispered something into the ear of Cortes, and I saw his face darken.

"Say," he said to me in Castilian, "are you that renegade, that traitor who has aided these Aztecs against us?"

"I am no renegade and no traitor, general," I answered boldly, for the food and wine had put new life into me. "I am an Englishman, and I have fought with the Aztecs because I have good cause to hate you Spaniards."

"You shall soon have better, traitor!" he said furiously. "Here, lead this man away and hang him on the mast of yonder ship."

Now I saw that it was finished and made ready to go to my death, when Marina spoke into the ear of Cortes. All she said I could not catch, but I heard the words "hidden gold." He listened, then hesitated and spoke aloud. "Do not hang this man today. Let him be safely guarded. Tomorrow I will inquire into his case."

CHAPTER XXV.

THOMAS IS DOOMED.

At the words of Cortes two Spaniards came forward and seizing me one by either arm they led me across the roof of the house toward the stairway. Otomie had heard also, and though she did not understand the words she read the face of Cortes and knew well that I was being taken to imprisonment or death. As I passed her she started forward, a terror shining in her eyes. Fearing that she was about to throw herself upon my breast, and thus reveal herself as my wife and bring my fate upon her, I glanced at her warningly, then made pretense to stumble, and as though with fear and exhaustion I fell at her feet. The soldiers who led me stooped down and held her hand to me to help me rise, and as I did so we spoke low and swiftly.

"Farewell, wife," I said. "Whatever happens, keep silent."

"Farewell," she answered. "If you must die, await me in the gates of death, for I will join you there."

"Nay, live on. Time shall bring comfort."

"You are my life, beloved. With you time ends for me."

Now I was on my feet again, and I think that none noted our whispered words, for all were listening to Cortes, who rated the man that had kicked me.

"I bade you guard this traitor—not to kick him," he said angrily in Castilian. "Will you put us to open shame before those savages? Do so once more, and you shall pay for it smartly. Learn a lesson in gentleness from that woman. She is starving, yet she leaves her food to help your prisoner to his feet. Now take him away to camp and see that he comes to no harm, for he can tell me much."

Then the soldiers led me away, grumbling as they went, and the last thing I saw was the despairing face of Otomie, my wife, as she gazed after me, faint with the secret agony of our parting. But when I came to the head of the stairway Guatemoc, who stood near, took my hand and shook it.

"Farewell, my brother," he said, with a heavy smile. "The game we played together is finished, and now it is time for us to rest. I thank you for your valor and your aid."

"Farewell, Guatemoc," I answered. "You are fallen, but let this comfort you—in your fall you have found immortal fame."

"On, on!" growled the soldiers, and I went, little thinking how Guatemoc and I should meet again.

They took me to a canoe, and we were paddled across the lake by Tlascalans till at length we came to the Spanish camp.

The room of the stone house where they prisoned me had a window secured by bars of wood, and through these bars I could see and hear the revelings of the soldiers during the time of my confinement. All day long, when they were not on duty, and most of the night also, they gambled and drank, staking tens of pesos on a single throw, which the loser must pay out of his share of the countless treasures of the Aztecs. Little did they care if they won or lost, they were so sure of plunder, but played on till drink overpowered them and they rolled senseless beneath the tables, or till they sprang up and danced wildly to and fro, catching at the sunbeams and screaming, "Gold, gold, gold!"

Listening at this window also I gathered some of the tidings of the camp. I learned that Cortes had come back, bringing Guatemoc and several of the princes with him, together with many of the noble Aztec ladies. Indeed I saw and heard the soldiers gambling for these women when they were weary of their play for money, a description of each of them being written on a piece of paper. One of these ladies answered well to Otomie, my wife, and she was put up to auction by the brute who won her in the gamble and sold to a common soldier for a hundred pesos, for these men never doubted but that the women and the gold would be handed over to them.

Thus things went for several days, during which I ate and slept in my prison untroubled by any, except the native woman who waited on me and brought me food in plenty. During those days I ate as I have never eaten before or since, and I slept much, for my sorrows could not rid my body of its appetites and commanding need for food and rest. Indeed I verily believe that at the end of a week I had increased in weight by a full half. Also my weariness was conquered at length, and was strong again.

But when I was neither sleeping nor eating I watched at my window, hoping, though in vain, to catch some sight of Otomie or Guatemoc. If I might not see my friends, however, at least I saw my foe, for one evening De Garcia came and stared at my prison. He could not see me, but I saw him, and the devilish smile that flickered on his face as he went away like a wolf made me shiver with a presage of woes to come. For 10 minutes or more he stood gazing at my window hungrily, as [illegible] and I felt that he was waiting for the door to be opened and knew that it would soon be opened.

This happened on the eve of the day upon which I was put to torture.

Meanwhile, as time went on, I noticed that a change came over the temper of the camp. The soldiers ceased to gamble for untold wealth, they even ceased drinking to excess and from their riotous joy, but took to hanging together in knots, discussing fiercely I could not learn of what. On the day when De Garcia came to look at my prison there was a great gathering in the square opposite my prison, to which I saw Cortes ride upon a white horse and richly dressed. The meeting was too far away for me to overhear what passed, but I noticed that several officers addressed Cortes angrily, and that their speeches were loudly cheered by the soldiers. At last the great captain answered them at some length, and they broke up in silence. Next morning, after I had breakfasted, four soldiers came into my prison and ordered me to accompany them.

"Whither?" I asked.

"To the captain, traitor," their leader answered.

"It has come at last," I thought to myself, but I said only:

"It is well. Any change from this hole is one for the better."

"Certainly," he replied, "and this is your last shift."

Then I knew that the man believed that I was going to my death. In five minutes I was standing before Cortes in his private house. At his side was Marina, and around him were several of his companions in arms. The great man looked at me for awhile, then spoke:

"Your name is Wingfield. You are of mixed blood—half English and half Spanish. You were cast away in the Tabasco river and taken to Tenoctitlan. There you were doomed to personate the Aztec god Tezcat and were rescued by us when we captured the great teocalli. Subsequently you joined the Aztecs and took part in the attack and slaughter of the noche triste. You were afterward the friend and counselor of Guatemoc and assisted in his defense of Tenoctitlan. Is this true, prisoner?"

At his side was Marina.

"It is all true, general," I answered.

"Good. You are now our prisoner, and had you a thousand lives you have forfeited them all because of your treachery to your race and blood. Into the circumstances that led you to commit this horrible treason I cannot enter. The fact remains you have slain many of the Spaniards and their allies—that is, being in a state of treason, you have murdered them. Wingfield, your life is forfeit, and I condemn you to die by hanging as a traitor and an apostate."

"Then there is nothing more to be said," I answered quietly, though a cold fear froze my blood.

"There is something," answered Cortes. "Though your crimes have been many, I am ready to give you your life and free- [illegible] chance escape the echoes of your infamy if God is good to you. The condition is this: We have reason to believe that you are acquainted with the hiding place of the gold of Montezuma, which was unlawfully stolen from us on the night of the noche triste—nay, we know that this is so, for you were seen to go with the canoes that were laden with it. Choose now, apostate, between a shameful death and the revealing to us of the secret of this treasure."

For a moment I wavered. On the one hand was the loss of honor, with life and liberty and the hope of home, on the other a dreadful end. Then I remembered my oath and Otomie, and what she would think of me, living or dead, if I did this thing, and I wavered no more.

"I know nothing of the treasure, general," I answered coldly. "Send me to my death."

"You mean that you will say nothing of it, traitor. Think again. If you have sworn any oaths, they are broken by God. The empire of the Aztecs is at an end, their king is my prisoner; their great city is a ruin. The true God has triumphed over these devils by my hand. Their wealth is my lawful spoil, and I must have it to pay my gallant comrades, who cannot grow rich on desolation. Think again."

"I know nothing of this treasure, general."

"Yet memory sometimes wakens, traitor. I have said that you shall die if yours should fail you, and so you shall, to be sure. But death is not always swift. There are means. Doubtless you who have lived in Spain have heard of them," and he arched his brows and glared at me meaningly, "by which a man may die and yet live for many weeks. Now, loath as I am to do it, it seems to me that, if your memory still sleeps, I must find some such means to rouse it—before you die."

"I am in your power, general," I answered. "You call me traitor again and again. I am no traitor. I am a subject of the king of England—not of the king of Spain. I came hither, following a villain who has wrought me and mine bitter wrong—one of your company named De Garcia or Sarceda. To find him and for other reasons I joined the Aztecs. They are conquered, and I am your prisoner. At the least, deal with me as a brave man deals with a fallen enemy. I know nothing of the treasure. Kill me and make an end."

"As a man I might wish to do this, Wingfield, but I am more than a man. I am the hand of the church here in Anahuac. You have partaken with the worshipers of idols, you have seen your fellow Christians sacrificed and devoured by your brute comrades. For this alone you deserve to be tortured eternally, and doubtless that will be so after we have done with you. As for the hidalgo Don Sarceda, I know him only as a brave companion in arms, and certainly I shall not listen to tales told against him by a wandering apostate. It is, however, unlucky for you," and here a gleam of light shot across the face of Cortes, "that there should be any old feud between you, seeing that it is to his charge that I am about to confide you. Now, for the last time, I say choose. Will you reveal the hiding place of the treasure and go free, or will you be handed over to the care of Don Sarceda till such time as he shall find means to make you speak?"

Now a great faintness seized me, for I knew that I was condemned to be tortured, and that De Garcia was to be the torturer. What mercy had I to expect from this cruel heart when I, his deadliest foe, lay in his power to wreak his vengeance on? But still my will and my honor prevailed against my terrors, and I answered:

"I have told you, general, that I know nothing of this treasure. Do your worst, and may God forgive you for your cruelty."

"Dare not speak that holy name, apostate and worshiper of idols, eater of human flesh. Let Sarceda be summoned."

A messenger went out, and for awhile there was silence. I caught Marina's glance and saw pity in her gentle eyes. But she could not help me here, for Cortes was mad because no gold had been found, and the clamor of the soldiers for reward had worn him out and brought him to this shameful remedy, he who was not cruel by nature. Still she strove to plead for me with him, whispering earnestly in his ear. For awhile Cortes listened; then he pushed her from him roughly.

"Peace, Marina," he said. "What! Shall I spare this English dog when my command and perchance my very life hangs upon the finding of the gold? Nay, he knows well where it lies hid. You said it yourself when I would have hung him for a traitor, and certainly he was one of those whom the spy saw go out with it upon the lake. Our friend was with them also, but he came back no more. Doubtless they murdered him. What is this man to you that you should plead for him? Cease to trouble me, Marina. Am I not troubled enough already?" and Cortes put his hands to his face and remained lost in thought. As for Marina, she looked at me sadly and sighed as though to say, "I have done my best," and I thanked her with my eyes.

Presently there was a sound of footsteps, and I looked up to see De Garcia standing before me. Time and hardship had touched him lightly, and the lines of silver in his curling hair and peaked beard did but add dignity to his noble presence. Indeed, when I looked at him in his dark Spanish beauty, his rich garments decked with chains of gold, as he bowed before Cortes, hat in hand, I was fain to confess that I had never seen a more gallant cavalier, or one whose aspect gave the lie so wholly to the black heart within. But knowing him for what he was my very blood quivered with hate at the sight of him, and when I thought of my own impotence and of the errand on which he had come I ground my teeth and cursed the day that I was born. As for De Garcia, he greeted me with a little cruel smile, then spoke to Cortes.

"Your pleasure, general?"

"Greeting to you, comrade," answered Cortes. "You know this renegade?"

"But too well, general. Three times he has striven to murder me."

"Well, you have escaped, and it is your hour now, Sarceda. He says that he has a quarrel with you. What is it?"

De Garcia hesitated, stroking his peaked beard, then answered: "I am loath to tell it because it is a tale of error for which I have often sorrowed and done penance. Yet I will speak for fear you should think worse of me than I deserve. This man has some cause to mislike me since, to be frank, when I was younger than I am today and given to the follies of youth it chanced that in England I met his mother, a beautiful Spanish lady, who by ill fortune was wedded to an Englishman, this man's father and a clown of clowns, who maltreated her. I will be short. The lady learned to love me, and I worsted her husband in a duel, hence this traitor's hate of me."

I heard and thought that my heart must burst with fury. To all his wickedness and offenses against me De Garcia now had added slander of my dead mother's honor.

"You lie, you murderer!" I gasped, tearing at the ropes that bound me.

"I must ask you to protect me from such insult, general," De Garcia answered coldly. "Were the prisoner worthy of my sword I would ask further that his bonds should be loosed for a little space, but my honor would be tarnished forever were I to fight with such as he."

"Dare to speak thus once more to a gentleman of Spain," said Cortes coldly, "and, you heathen dog, your tongue shall be dragged from you with redhot pinchers. For you, Sarceda, I thank you for your confidence. If you have no worse crime than a love affair upon your soul, I think that our good chaplain, Olmedo, will frank you through the purgatorial fires. But we waste words and time. This man has the secret of the treasure of Guatemoc and of Montezuma. If Guatemoc and his nobles will not tell it, he at least may be forced to speak, for the torments that an Indian can endure without a groan will soon bring truth bubbling from the lips of the white heathen. Take him, Sarceda, and, hearken, let him be your especial care. confess, summon me."

"Pardon me, general, but this is no task for a hidalgo of Spain. I have been more wont to pierce my enemies with the sword than to tear them with pinchers," said De Garcia, but as he spoke I saw a gleam of triumph shine in his black eyes and heard the ring of triumph through the mock anger of his voice.

"I know it, comrade. But this must be done. Though I hate it, it must be done. There is no other way. The gold is necessary to me—by the Mother of God, the knaves say that I have stolen it!—and I doubt these stubborn Indian dogs will never speak, however great their agony. This man knows, and I give him over to you because you are acquainted with his wickedness, and that knowledge will steel your heart against all pity. Spare not, comrade. Remember that he must be forced to speak."

"It is your command, Cortes, and I will obey it, though I love the task little. With one proviso, however—that you give me your warrant in writing."

"It shall be made out at once," answered the general. "And now away with him."

"Where to?"

"To the prison that he has left. All is ready, and there he will find his comrades."

Then a guard was summoned, and I was dragged back to my own place, De Garcia saying as I went that he would be with me presently.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

JOHN BULL'S HUMOR.

It Is of the Fat Witted Kind—What Americans Think of It.

Hawthorne, observing Englishmen in England, speaks of them as "heavy witted." Emerson alludes to their "saving stupidity." Howells has introduced to us some typical specimens of English respectability and rank baffled in their chase after American humor, but on the scent and arriving at the point of appreciation after considerable silent thought, sometimes lasting into the next day, and here is the testimony of Lowell from his recently published "Letters." In a letter written in 1880 from England to Professor Norton he thus explains the warm reception given to Buffalo Bill by London society:

"But I think the true key to this eagerness for lions—even of the poodle sort—is the dullness of the average English mind. I never come back here without being struck with it. Henry James said it always stupefied him at first when he came back from the continent. What it craves beyond everything is a sensation, anything that will serve as a Worcestershire sauce to its sluggish palate. We, of finer and more touchy fiber, get our sensations cheaper and do not find Wordsworth's emotion over a common flower so very wonderful. People are dull enough on our side of the ocean stream also, God wot, but here unless I know my people I never dare to let my mind gambol. Most of them, if I ever do, look on like the famous deaf man at the dance, wondering to what music I am capering. They call us superficial. Let us thank God, dear Charles, that our nerves are nearer the surface, not so deeply imbedded in fat or muscle that wit must take a pitchfork to us."—Outlook.

Which It Never Had.

After reading Senator Gray's report on the sugar scandal one is compelled to believe that with proper encouragement the senator could give even the Democratic party a good character.—Philadelphia Press.

Soap tablets are the latest form of compressed merchandise. They come packed in pretty boxes, each tablet about the size of a lozenge. Naturally they are chiefly valuable in traveling, but the slippery cake of the home dish may conveniently give way to these small doses.

McKean County Miner.

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Smethport, Pa., Sept 14, 1894

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of Liberty Township

THIS IS THE TIME

This is the time for the best endeavors of patriotism. If it shall grasp the great opportunity now presented the Republican party will enter upon a new if not a grander career in the redemption of the land from material and industrial paralysis, from the lack of confidence which is the father of panic, from that commercial frenzy which drives solvency to the wall and from that unscrupulous quality of demagogy which seeks to carry class against class, capital against labor and section against section.—From speech of Gen Hastings at League of Clubs Convention

HOW IS IT?

The well-intentioned citizen who has not yet decided how to vote at the coming election may well consider his ground. I hope he will inquire of himself how he likes the conditions since the Republican party has gone out of power. How has it been with him individually? Has he had steady employment? Is he paid the old Republican wage rate? Does he find the cost of living cheaper and the ability to meet that cost better? Is his business prosperous? Is he as contented and confident of the future as before? When he has answered to himself these vital questions let him on his way to the polls, pass the silent mill, the cold furnace, the broken bank, the deserted forge, let him pass by poverty and conditions and his hope for the future in the ballot which he places in the box.—From speech of Gen. Hastings at the League Clubs Convention

ORGANIZATION means success

WE should have Republican clubs in every voting precinct.

MAINE has spoken. Carry the news to Gray Gables. It will please Cleveland.

THE Democratic state committee which met at Harrisburg on Tuesday nominated Thomas Collins, of Centre county and Henry S. Meyer, of Allegany as candidates for congressman at-large on the Democratic ticket

COL. HENRY WATTERSON, of Kentucky, said at the Chicago convention, in 1892, that the nomination of Grover Cleveland as candidate for the presidency "would be a march through the slaughter house to the grave." Wonder if the Colonel realizes how true a prophet he was.

THE State of Maine shows a pretty lively corpse. A party that the Democrats said less than two years ago was dead, has shown remarkable recuperative powers, in rolling up a majority of forty thousand in Maine. The tariff has been taken off from lumber, the sons of Maine have spoken, now wait for Pennsylvania.

THE Grand Army of the Republic (fifty thousand strong) made a raid on Pittsburg last Monday. The city surrendered without a struggle, gave up the keys of the town and our old veterans had every thing their own way. Good fellowship reigned supreme. All the residents of the city seemed to be in a strife as to which would furnish the most royal entertainment. There never was such an army before that were so cordially received as the present raiders on Pittsburg.

THE Republican party had control of the national affairs virtually for thirty-two years, their efforts were successful and the country was prosperous. Less than two years of Democratic rule, and see what the consequence is, industries destroyed, business depression on every hand, and the party in power dissatisfied with their own actions. The Democratic party have demonstrated one thing beyond dispute that is their inability to govern even themselves.

WE are taken to task by the "able and brilliant" editor of the Potter *Enterprise* for a few comments we made a couple of weeks since about the Democratic convention at Germania, wherein he said if we had been at Germania we would have known more about the affair. Granted, and so would he. The chances are our authority was equally as good as his. We have a fair knowledge of Germania, having lived there in 1856 at its early settlement, knowing every man in the place, and how social and genial they are in their entertainments. We said it was simply a matter of form they went through with, as, after calling the roll, a resolution was offered instructing the county committee to name the ticket to be slaughtered in November, and then the convention adjourned to drive dull care away by the use of Germania stimulants. It is reported that they had a good time, and went home filled with lots of artificial enthusiasm.

THOUGHTS OF ANDERSONVILLE.

While sitting in the G. A. R. Post room last Thursday evening, at the open meeting, the commander read a copy of the celebrated order issued by Brigadier General Winder, commandant of the Andersonville prison during 1864 and 1865. The order stated that as soon as General Sherman's forces got within seven miles of Andersonville prison, the batteries should be turned on the prisoners and discharged, regardless of the loss of life. A more inhuman order never was issued. The one that came the nearest to it was the cruel one issued by the English authorities during the Sepoy rebellion in India, when the English tied Sepoys to the cannon's mouth and shot them to pieces. Think of a stockade containing about seventeen acres of ground inside of the dead line, wherein were confined from twenty-five to thirty thousand soldiers as prisoners of war. This stockade was longer east and west than it was north and south, and through the center of the prison ran a little stream of water, from north to south, about five feet wide, and on each side of this stream was quite a swamp; from the swamp east and west the ground sloped upward and on the top of the summit at each end were the walls of the fort where the artillery was stationed to command the enclosure. Think of a man, having the appearance of a human being, issuing such an order as the above.

It would have been one of the most cruel deeds that the mind of man would be able to conceive. But there was an overruling hand that guided the destiny of those poor unfortunate prisoners. The underlying cause that led to this cruel order being issued was that Winder had sent secret emissaries disguised as Union prisoners, to induce the poor fellows to join the rebel cause, but without avail. Then he came out openly and offered our poor soldiers every inducement, even to commissions in the rebel army, if they would forsake the Union cause, but under all their trials and sufferings they were true to their country and flag. Starvation, and cruelties unheard of, were invented to torture the poor soldiers, even telling them that Abe Lincoln's government had forsaken them. Every inducement that they could devise was brought to bear upon the prisoners to get them to forswear their allegience to the stars and stripes, but without avail. It is remarkable how those poor men clung to their country. Nothing the rebels could bring forward would induce them to become traitors. This had a tendency to enrage Winder, who was a Baltimore renegade and too much of a coward to enter the rebel army and fight on the field of battle. He sought a position where he could exercise his cruelty against the defenders of the Union and not endanger his own precious life. Hence his order to bombard the prisoners in case Sherman's army came too near.

To cap the climax on the Fourth of July, 1864, when the sun arose, in one corner of the stockade a few prisoners started that song, which makes the heart of every true American citizen thrill and sends his blood coursing through his veins with renewed vigor "Oh say does that Star Spangled Banner yet wave." As fast as the prisoners heard the familiar soul stirring song, they joined in, until over thirty thousand poor, suffering, starving Union prisoners of war were singing. In the annals of the world's history there is not another such a scene depicted. The mind of man is unable to comprehend or take in such a condition of affairs as reigned there for the space of half an hour. The rebel officers became frightened and ordered the troops to arms, the batteries were manned and everything made ready for a terrible distruction of life. The rebel soldiers became so wrought up when they heard the nation's grandest song sung as it had never been sung before or ever will be sung in this world that they fell down and shed tears, although they had sworn to trample that banner in the dust. We can imagine only one scene that would be grander, and that would be at the end of time, when the good shall be gathered around the throne celestial, and all unite in singing that grand old hymn, "All hail the power of Jesus name."

AGUE CAKE.

Enlargement of the Spleen Caused by Chronic Catarrh.

People who have been much afflicted with malaria or fever and ague are very liable to have a fullness or enlargement of the left side just under the ribs. This is commonly called in malarious districts ague cake. This fullness is due to enlargement of the spleen caused by the malaria. The enlarged spleen presses against the heart above, causing palpitation of the heart and shortness of breath. It also presses against the stomach and bowels, causing disturbed digestion, bloating, constipation gurgling in left side, and a formation of great quantities of gas.

As long as there is a particle of the malarial poison left in the system, not only will the ague cake continue to disturb the function of the other organs, but the enlarged organs tends to perpetuate the poison in the system.

It seems to be a settled fact that Pe-ru-na is the most reliable, if not the only, remedy that can be relied on to cleanse the system in cases of chronic malaria. It never fails to bring relief to those disagreeable symptoms, and if a regular course of Pe-ru-na is taken it does not fail to permanently cure.

In order to furnish the public a complete knowledge of the effect of Pe-ru-na in old cases of chronic malaria, The Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company of Columbus, Ohio have published an illustrated pamphlet on chronic malaria, which will be sent free to any address.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY.—"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve

The best salve in the world for cuts bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever, corns and skin eruptions, and positively cures piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Frank H. Foster, Druggist.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins curbs, splints, sweeney, ring-bone stifles, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by A. B. Armstrong Druggist, Smethport Pa.

It's all the same, a slight cold, congested lungs or severe cough. One minute cough cure banishes them. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Gent's furnishing goods at F. G. Lindholm & Co.'s.

Insurance of all kinds written by W. F. Specht.

A GRAND REPUBLICAN RALLY.

General D. H. Hastings, the standard bearer of the Republicans of the State of Pennsylvania, will be at Bradford on Tuesday, the 18th day of September. An excursion will leave Smethport at 4 15 p. m., on Tuesday, returning after the exercises are over. Do not miss this opportunity of hearing the silver tonged orator of Centre county. Other prominent speakers will accompany the party. Gen. Latta, Chas. Warwick, Congressmen C. W. and W. A. Stone, Hon J. B. Niles, Gen Frank Reeder and Hon H. C. McCormick. Do not fail to hear these prominent men discuss the political issues of the day. Let everybody go. You cannot afford to stay away.

WE call attention of the voters of McKean county to the noble work done by the Republicans in the State of Maine. Although they had but a short time to work during the campaign yet they rolled up the largest Republican majority ever given in the State. The voters of McKean county can do as well if not a great deal better. Under existing circumstances McKean ought to give at least three thousand Republican majority. So let us go in for a vigorous and aggressive campaign. Every man on our ticket is worthy of the support of the Republicans in this county, and many Democrats will be glad to support them. We heard one man say last Tuesday that he had served three years and seven months in the army and had always voted the Democratic ticket but he had got to the end of the lane, would vote the ticket no more, and would be glad to cast his first Republican ballot this fall. The woods are full of just such men. Republicans, it is your duty to search them out and see to it that they get to the polls. Besides, if the Democrats split in this county, which they are likely to do, as there is a talk of organizing an independent Democratic county committee it will cause dissatisfaction in their ranks and by diligent and earnest work the dissatisfied can be landed into the Republican fold. So to work Republicans, and show what can be done by the grand old party.

THE lumbermen of McKean county and those men who are interested in the production of wood alcohol, have the question of free trade vs protection, placed squarely before them this fall. Mr Singerly, the Democratic candidate for governor is a pronounced free trader. While Hastings, the gallant standard bearer of the Republican party stands for protection. Voters of McKean county, irrespective of party, in the last year and a half you have seen and you have felt, what the effect of free trade will have for this section. Take a sober and serious thought as to what the final result will be if this free trade theory is carried out. Will you vote for Singerly, and thus advance the cause of free trade and encourage Cleveland and Wilson in their mad course of destruction of our industries, or will you vote for Hastings and protection—protection that has been the foundation upon which our great industries has been built that has made the United States the greatest country in the universe the admiration of the world. For thirty years you enjoyed unprecedented prosperity. For two years under a Democratic government what has it been. You know the result. A great many voted for a change two years ago. Vote for a change now that will be the bettering of your own condition as well as the bettering of your country at large.

Palpitation of the Heart

Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Legs and Feet.

"For about four years I was troubled with palpitation of the heart, shortness of breath and swelling of the legs and feet. At times I would faint. I was treated by the best physicians in Savannah, Ga., with no relief. I then tried various Springs without benefit. Finally, I tried

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

also his Nerve and Liver Pills. *After beginning to take them I felt better!* I continued taking them and I am now in better health than for many years. Since my recovery I have gained fifty pounds in weight. I hope this statement may be of value to some poor sufferer."

E. B. SUTTON, Ways Station, Ga.

Dr. Miles Heart Cure is sold on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. All druggists sell it at $1, 6 bottles for $5, or it will be sent, prepaid, on receipt of price by the Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Four Big Successes

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the Great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world and Dr. King's New Life Pills which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at F. H. Foster's and A. B. Armstrong's drug store

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "New Great South American Kidney Cure. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by A. B. Armstrong, Druggist, Smethport, Pa.

It's just as easy to try One Minute Cough Cure as any thing else. It's easier to cure a severe cold or cough with it. Let your next purchase for a cough be One Minute Cure. Better medicine, better result, better try it. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

Lost.

A two year old heifer of a light red color and tarred on right hip, was missed about the first of August between Kings Run and Kane.

Anyone giving information towards finding her will be liberally rewarded upon reporting to me at Kane.

P. W. McHale.

Livery stable keepers should always keep Arnica & Oil Liniment in the stable—nothing like it for horses.

Sheep for Sale.

One registered Shrop. Ram and four half-blood lambs. Call on or address
36 2t E. W. WILCOX, Newerf, Pa.

I hereby offer my farm of 100 acres in Corydon township for sale, or exchange for city property in Bradford.

H. F. BUNDY.

Begin the New Year aright and get your Insurance written by W. F. Specht.

REPUBLICAN PLATFORM,

Adopted at the State Convention May 23, 1894.

We, the Republicans of Pennsylvania, in convention assembled, repeat for the regulation and government of the national currency the following principles of finance, which were announced by us at our last state convention, and which since then have received the overwhelming approval of our fellow citizens.

We favor the expansion of the circulating medium of the country until the same shall amount to $40 per capita of our population, and approve the proposition to issue to national banks notes to the par value of the amount of bonds deposited to secure their circulation. We declare that the obligations of the government should be discharged in money approved and current in all civilized nations, to this end that a largely increased reserve of gold should be gradually accumulated and maintained.

We declare our belief to be that no legislation can make our currency meet the needs of the American people unless it conforms to the following utterance of our last national convention:

The American people, from tradition and interest, favor bi-metallism, and the Republican party demands the use of both gold and silver as standard money, with such restrictions and under such provisions to be determined by legislation as will secure and maintain the parity of values of the two metals, so that the purchasing and debt paying power of a dollar, whether of silver, gold or paper, shall be at all times equal. The interests of the producers of the country, its farmers and its workingmen, demand that every dollar, paper or coin, issued by the government, shall be as good as any other.

The threats and efforts of the Democratic party now in control of the executive and legislative departments of the national government is making to destroy the system of protection to American industries, have wrecked our manufacturing establishments, destroyed the value of our farm products, ruined our employers, beggared our workingmen and brought distrust upon the honesty of its proposed legislation.

We denounce this Democratic assault upon the American protective system, because its effect already has been to reduce to idleness [illegible] of workmen, and values to an amount greater than the national debt created for the suppression of the Rebellion; because it enlarges the free list only upon products which employ the greatest number of American workmen; because it strikes with equal cruelty the farmer, the miner, the lumberman, the iron, the glass and the textile worker; because it transfers work from our own mills, mines and workshops to foreign countries; because it is sectional, and aimed directly at Northern industries and fosters the plantation system and destroys the farm; because it is vicious in its changes from specific to ad valorem duties, in its reduction of the revenues of government by many millions of dollars, and it resorts to war taxes and increases internal and direct taxes to make up the deficiency it needlessly creates.

We commend and approve the efforts of our Senators and members of Congress to delay and defeat the passage of legislation hostile to any American industry and we denounce the treatment of our workingmen by the Democratic committee of the Senate which in violation of courtesy and of legislative traditions, denied them a hearing when they desired to be heard [illegible] against this destructive legislation.

We denounce the [illegible] of the Senate [illegible] Democratic [illegible] under that [illegible] a Democrat [illegible].

We denounce the [illegible] American [illegible] the Democratic national administration [illegible] American [illegible] rights and vital interests in Samoa, and which has [illegible] and [illegible] the [illegible] Republic [illegible] self government [illegible] was founded.

We demand the enactment of such legislation as will prevent the immigration of paupers, criminals and persons incapable either physically or mentally of self support. We demand such a change in our naturalization system as will deny the rights of American citizenship to Anarchists and [illegible].

[illegible]

J. COLEGROVE'S

Great Wash Goods Reduction.

I will offer all my Summer Wash Goods at and Below Cost.

SUMMER Goods must go to make room for my Fall and Winter stock. Come and get a Gingham dress at your own price. My

STOCK of Shoes is complete from C to EE widths. All latest styles—Congress, Lace or Button.

AT this store you will find the gentlemanly 'Squire Holder to wait on you or attend to legal business connected with his office.

COST you nothing to examine our fine stock of fancy groceries and canned goods whether you purchase or not. Come and get prices.

J. Colegrove.

Next to Bank.

RACKET STORE

Our own plant for the manufacture of Men's Pants, Shirts Blouses Overalls, Boy's Knee Pants, etc, etc, is located at Corry, Pa. It is equipped with the best modern machinery and stocked with goods bought in the open markets for lowest spot cash. It is run by the best quality of brains that money can command. The operators are enlisted from Corry's native talent and already all are expert machine feeders. The completed garments are the weapons of victory with which we train day and night, seeking, diligently that knowledge which constitutes the power to overthrow, defeat and utterly rout all opposition, this way we quote prices lower than competion pays, '30 days, regular.'

RACKET STORE,
OLEAN, N. Y.

Opens 8 a m. Closes 9 p. m.

B.H.&Co

Buffalo, Wednesday, Sept. 12, 94

SOLID OAK
TABLES
$1.00 Each.

Nicely made, highly polished, with extra shelf at bottom, worth $3.00. We are selling *Thousands* of them. *Send your orders by mail,*

HARD WOOD
ROCKERS
$1.00 Each.

This is the greatest chair for the money ever heard of. We have sold over *Five Thousand* of them in Buffalo and vicinity. They are still going fast. *Get in your order.*

DEMOREST
Sewing Machine,

Equal to any made and guaranteed by *us for Five Years,* usually sold at $55.00. Our price

$19.50.

FALL GOODS

of all kinds are now ready. We are making special offerings this month in

Dress Goods, Silks, Jackets, Blankets.

Come to Buffalo and see for your self.

Barnes, Hengerer & Co.

SHERIFF'S SALES

BY VIRTUE OF SUNDRY WRITS OF FIERI Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean County, Pa., and to me directed, I will expose at public sale in the Court House in the Borough of Smethport on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1894,

at 1 p. m., the following described pieces of property.

1.

All the defendant's interest in and title to all that certain tract or parcel of land situate [illegible] McKean [illegible] Pennsylvania, [illegible] part of warrants Nos. [illegible]

[illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of A. A. Abbe, at the suit of Jacob Sheasley, use of John Lammars, now for use of Wm. Ferguson.

J. W. Bouton, plaintiff's attorney.

4.

All of the defendants interest in and title to all that certain tract or parcel of land situate in the borough of Eldred. Beginning at a point in the center of King street at the south east corner of lot owned and occupied by Mrs. H. Krohn, thence northerly by lands of Mrs. H. Krohn twenty rods to lands of R. Dennis, thence Easterly by lands of R. Dennis four rods to lands of R. Dennis, thence southerly by lands of R. Dennis twenty rods to centre of said King street, thence westerly by the center of King street four rods to place of beginning, containing one-half (½) acre. Improved and having thereon one one story frame house with all attached, one board barn and usual outbuildings, one good orchard, and a well of water.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Walter J. Scott, Mrs. H. J. Scott, at the suit of B. L. White.

5.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate lying and being in Hamlin township, McKean county, Pennsylvania. Bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a post the northeast corner of subdivision lot No. 222; thence by the north line of the said subdivision lot, west one hundred and seven rods to a post; thence south two hundred and eighty two and three tenths rods to a stone corner, thence east one hundred and seven rods to a post on the west line of Warrant No. 2296; thence by the same, north two hundred and eighty two and eight tenths rods to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and eighty eight and three tenths acres, be the same more or less. It being a part of Warrant No. 2567 and a part of a larger tract of land conveyed by Henry Hamlin and wife and William Haskill and wife to Ira Warfle by deed dated May 13th 1867, and recorded May 16th 1867 in Deed Book Vol. 38, page 407 &c. Excepting and reserving from the operation of this conveyance an undivided one eighth part of royalty of all oil or petroleum and gas lying and being in or under the said tract of land hereby conveyed. Being the same land conveyed by Ira Warfle and wife to William Hottenstine by deed dated May 26th, 1882, and recorded May 27th, 1882 in Deed Book No. 42, at page 561 &c. Unimproved.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of W. R. Hottenstine at the suit of A. A. Vanslyke.

J. W. Bouton plaintiff's attorney.

6.

Defendant's interest in all that certain lot of land situated in the borough of Smethport, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania. Bounded and described and known as lot No. 1, in square Number 34 in the general plan of said borough as the same is recorded, being the south-west corner of lot in said square and four rods wide on Water street and eight rods long on Mechanic street, and excepting any part of said lot to which the public may have acquired title by possession by the use of Mechanic street, as the same has been occupied claimed by grantees under the last will and testament of David Crow senior, deceased. Being the same premises conveyed to Richard Hussey by deed dated April 1st, 1870, from David Crow and wife, recorded October 18th, 1878 in Deed Book Z, page 453 &c., McKean County Records. Improved and having thereon two, two story frame buildings and one driven water well.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Catherine Hussey Administratrix of Richard Hussey, deceased, at the suit of John J. Galligan.

E. L. Keenan, plaintiff's attorney.

7.

Defendants' interest in all that certain piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in Bradford township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Commencing at a post in the west line of Mechanic street and southeast corner of land deeded to J. H. Hecht, thence north 89 degrees west one hundred and thirty-four feet to a post; thence south 2 degrees 45 minutes east sixty-five feet to a post, thence easterly one hundred and fifteen feet to a post on Mechanic street, thence north 17 degrees east by west line of Mechanic street seventy feet to the place of beginning, subject to an oil lease given to Jackson, Walker and Simmons dated July 14, 1875, being same land conveyed to Clara L. Edgett by Roy W. Edgett by deed dated April 24, 1890, and recorded in Recorder's office of McKean county in deed book Vol. [illegible] Improved and having thereon one 1½ story frame cottage with all attached and usual outbuildings.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Clara L. Edgett and Roy W. Edgett, as administrator of Clara L. Edgett, deceased, and L. C. Blakeslee, terre tenant, at the suit of The Bradford Building and Loan Association.

W. B. Chapman & Son plaintiff's attorneys.

8.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in Otto township, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a post the north west corner of a ten acre lot sold Lewis A. Bunk [illegible]

ALSO—All that certain other piece or parcel of land situate in Otto township, aforesaid bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a beech tree standing in the division line between lands of first part [illegible] and the Kinzua Creek [illegible] Company [illegible]

[illegible]

ALSO—All that certain other lease hold estate situate in said township of Otto, McKean county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described [illegible]

[illegible]

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at the suit of [illegible]

Wolf & George plaintiff's attorneys.

9.

Defendant's interest in all that certain leasehold [illegible] in the township of Foster and county of McKean [illegible]

[illegible]

Jack & Roberts plaintiff's attorneys.

10.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the township of Norwich, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania. Bounded and described as follows: Being part of lot No. 5 [illegible] Beginning at a post corner being the [illegible] west corner of the Johnathan Colegrove farm, thence east 154 perches to a post in the line of lot No. 5 being the northeast corner of said Johnathan Colegrove farm, thence north 98 perches to a post corner being the south west corner of lot formerly owned by Park Colegrove, thence west 175 perches to a post on the east bank of Potatoe Creek being the southwest corner of the Park Colegrove, thence up the said creek through all the windings and turnings to the place of beginning. Containing 100 acres of land be the same more or less. Being the same premises one half of which conveyed by J. D. Granger to [illegible] by deed dated January 15th 1890 and recorded in Deed Book Vol. 54, page 27 McKean County Records. Improved and having thereon one 1½ story frame house with ell [illegible] two story board house with ell, two board barns, one good orchard, one young orchard of about 114 trees, several springs of water and about [illegible] under cultivation.

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] Greely at the suit of [illegible] use of Philip Becker & Co.

T. F. Richmond plaintiff's attorney.

11.

Defendant's interest in all that certain parcel of land situate in the township of Liberty, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows viz: Beginning at 40 perches south from the northwest corner of lot No. 40 of the allotment of Keating lands in said township; thence east 50 perches to a post, thence north 30 perches to a post, thence east 31.2 perches to the east line of lot No. 40, thence along said east line south 41.7 perches to a post, thence west 31.7 perches to a post, thence north 6 perches to a post, thence west 12 perches, thence south 4 perches, thence west 38 perches to the west line of lot No. 40, thence north along said line 21.4 perches to the place of beginning. Containing twenty acres, strict measure, be the same more or less, being part of said lot No. 40 and part of warrant No. 5161 and being same land conveyed to Hester M. Anson by Frank [illegible] and wife by deed recorded in deed book No. 40, page [illegible] records of McKean county. Improved and having thereon one one and one half story frame house, one small board barn, one young orchard of about [illegible] acres and [illegible]

Seized, taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Hester M. Anson, at the suit of John R. Vausick.

John N. Apple plaintiff's attorney.

12.

Defendants interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land situate in the city of Bradford, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, known as lot number two (2) of Gorton's survey of J. W. Hilton's addition to the city of Bradford and described as follows to wit: Commencing at a post on the south west corner and running east along Main street twenty five (25) feet to a post, thence north along the east line of lot number three (3) sixty six and six tenths (66.6) feet to the bank of the Tuna Creek or east branch thereof, thence north along the bank of said creek twenty-five (25) feet to a post thence south along the east line of lot number one (1) forty two (42) feet to the place of beginning. Said lot being subject to the oil lease of Emery, Patterson and Company, and the reservations of J. E. Cutting herein. Improved and having erected thereon a part of the three story building known as the Rochester Hotel.

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of J. A. Waldo, at the suit of Starbird & Putnam.

Wolf & George plaintiffs' attorneys.

13.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece parcel or tract of land situate in the borough of Port Allegany, County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania. Bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a point in the centre of Mill street, seventy and six tenths (70.6) perches easterly from the iron corner standing in the centre of Main street, where Mill street crosses said Main street; thence northerly at a right angle with Mill street ten (10) perches to a post; thence easterly parallel with Mill street sixty (60) feet to a post; thence southerly ten (10) perches to the center of Mill street; thence along the centre of said Mill street westerly sixty (60) feet to the place of beginning. Containing thirty-six and four tenths (36.4) perches of land be the same more or less, and having thereon one, one and a half story, board dwelling house, with all attached, one frame [illegible] and a good well of water, and usual outbuildings.

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of William [illegible] at the suit of [illegible]

C. W. Catlin, plaintiff's attorney.

14.

Defendant's interest in all that piece, parcel or tract of land situate, lying and being in the [illegible] of [illegible] McKean [illegible] Beginning at a small beech corner of a lot conveyed by John Keating and Company to Henry Smith in warrant No. 2113 [illegible]

[illegible]

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] Black at the suit of Ray Foote.

W. L. Lambridge plaintiff's attorney.

15.

Defendant's interest in all that certain piece, parcel or tract of land, situate lying and being in the township of Liberty, county of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows to wit: Beginning at a small beech on the south bank of the Allegany river, being the north east corner of the [illegible] Keating & Co. allotment [illegible]

[illegible]

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of [illegible] at the suit of [illegible] Young.

[illegible] plaintiff's attorney.

16.

[illegible]

Seized taken in execution and will be sold as the property of Mary E. Stratton [illegible] and [illegible] Merriam at the suit of W. [illegible]

Jack & Roberts plaintiff's attorneys.

A. B. WALKER, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Smethport, Pa., Sept. 12, 1894.

Notice.

THE FOLLOWING ACCOUNTS OF ADMINistrators and Executors, having been settled in the office of the Register, the same will be presented at the Orphans Court to be held at Smethport, in and for the County of McKean and State of Pennsylvania, on the first Monday of October A. D. 1894.

First and final account of John T. Kent and Frederick Culver, Executors of the last will and testament of Samuel Oliver, deceased.

First and final account of Elizabeth Hart, Executrix of the last will and testament of William Hart, deceased.

First and final account of T. G. Curtis, Administrator of the estate of Otto Anderson, deceased.

First and final account of N. C. Gallup, Administrator of the estate of Martin Anderson, deceased.

First and final account of T. J. Powers, Administrator of the estate of L. F. Freeman, deceased.

First and final account of K. Colquist, Administrator of the estate of John Coquist, deceased.

GEO W. MITCHELL, Register.
H. W. CHOATE, Deputy.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 3, 1894.

Notice in Divorce.

A. D. No. 100, December Term, 1893.

McKEAN COUNTY, ss.—THE COMMONwealth of Pennsylvania, to the sheriff of said county greeting:

Whereas Annie Berg by her next friend, A. W. Peterson did on the 6th day of November, 1893, prefer her petition to our said Judges of the said Court of Common Pleas of said county, praying for the causes therein set forth she might be divorced from the bonds of matrimony entered into with you Charles Berg.

We therefore command you the said Charles Berg, that setting aside all other business and excuses whatsoever, you be and appear in your proper person before our Judges at Smethport at a Court of Common Pleas there to be held for the County of McKean on the first Monday of October next, to answer the petition or libel of said Annie Berg, and to show cause, if any you have, why the said Annie Berg your wife should not be divorced from the bonds of matrimony, agreeably to the Acts of Assembly in such cases made and provided. Herein fail not.

A true copy. A. B. WALKER, Sheriff.
S. M. Orr, Libellant's Attorney.
Smethport, Pa., Sept. 5, 1894.

Notice.

McKEAN, ss. THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA TO THE SHERIFF OF SAID COUNTY

GREETING: We command you, that you attach W. M. Page and John F. McCormick late partners doing business as Page and McCormick late of your County, by all and singular their goods and chattels, rights, moneys, credits, lands and tenements in whose hands or possession soever the same may be, so that they be and appear before our Court of Common Pleas to be held at Smethport, in and for said County on the first Monday of October next there to answer Bodine and Walker [illegible] for use of George A. Bodine of a plea in Assumpsit, and also that you summon W. M. Page and John F. McCormick late partners doing business as Page and McCormick and the National Transit Company, and summon all persons in whose hands or possession of them, may be attached, so that they and every of them be and appear before our said Court on the said first Monday of October next, to answer what shall be objected against them, and abide the judgment of the Court therein, and have you then and there this writ.

Witness, the Hon. A. G. Olmsted, President Judge of said Court at Smethport the 17th day of August, A. D. 1894.

GEO. W. MITCHELL, Prothonotary.
W. H. MORRISON, Deputy.
Attest, A. B. WALKER, Sheriff. 35-6t.

Executrix Notice.

The subscriber having been appointed Executrix under the last will and testament of Herman A. Young, deceased, late of McKean county, Pennsylvania, hereby gives notice that all persons having claims against said estate will present them for settlement without delay, and all persons indebted to the estate of said decedent will settle the same with,

OCELIA N. YOUNG,
Executrix.

Farmers Valley, Pa.—36-6t.

FORD'S RED FRONT.

ALWAYS TO THE FRONT.

The Olean Clothier!

By Fair Dealing and Courteous Treatment our trade has steadily increased. When in Olean do not forget to call and see our stock of

Gents' Furnishing Goods,

of the Latest Styles and Patterns. We are sure to please you. Prices to suit the times.

FORD'S RED FRONT.

Strictly One Price.

158 and 160 Union St. OLEAN, N. Y.

SPRING IN BRADFORD!

What we recommend has been time-tested. You can depend upon it. For eighteen years we have studied the market to get the best for the least. We buy enough to get things down. We sell as we buy, below everybody.

RUBBER PAINT.

A ready-mixed paint with plenty of India rubber in it. A paint that 3 times outlasts common paint, and always looks new, smooth, glossy.

No weather affects it. We have tested it for 15 years. $1 50 per gal.

SWEET'S BABY CABS.

For 8 years these Cabs have controlled the trade of this section.

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- WE must have a Bath Brush.
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McKean County Miner.

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second class mail matter.

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The label on your paper shows the time to which it is paid.

[illegible] of your paper change [illegible] as well as the new one.

[illegible] paper stopped, pay arrears, [illegible] it will continue liable if the paper [illegible] whether you take it from the office or not.

If you do not get the paper regularly let us know. We want every man a paper every week. [illegible] with the mails when not received.

☞ Remember that for $1 75 we send the MINER and Philadelphia Weekly [illegible] one year.

Smethport, Pa. Sept. 14, 1894.

LOCAL AND GENERAL

"Farmer Hopkins," Sept. 14th

[illegible] is the last day for paying taxes.

Is this your MINER? If not please settle.

[illegible] county fair at Coudersport this week.

[illegible] Odd Fellows' hall at Mt Jewett [illegible] completed.

There are many sidewalks in this [illegible] repairing.

[illegible] Epworth League have ar[illegible] for a lecture course.

[illegible] "Farmer Hopkins Co." will [illegible] Smethport to-night.

[illegible] A. E. Stickles' Racket Store [illegible] on fourth page.

[illegible] D. H. Hastings' opening [illegible] speech on fourth page.

—It is reported that potatoes will be a light crop this season, due to the late drought.

McCoy's Drug Store has a new and original ad. in this week's issue. Do not fail to read it.

—The Tracy building, corner of Main and Union streets, has been re-shingled and the [illegible] repaired.

Lightning struck the Willard House at Bradford on Saturday of last week, but no damage resulted.

Charles Olmstead has done some very fine scroll lettering on Dr Chadwick's new office window.

Saturday night lightning struck the steeple of the Catholic church at Eldred, but did no serious damage.

Our old friend, Frank S. Davidson will appear at Kittridge Opera House as "Farmer Hopkins" to-night.

Rev. Mr Watson will preach to the children at 4:15 p. m. during the Mission except on Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. F. E. Helms, formerly pastor of the M. E. Church here, will preach in that church next Sunday evening.

The old Coudersport bank, through the assignee, paid the old depositors 17 per cent on their investment this week.

There will be a dime social given at the residence of P. D. Hopkins on Thursday evening, Sept 20. All are invited.

The Rev. Mr Watson will arrive here next Tuesday and will begin the Mission at St. Luke's at 7 45 p. m. that day.

Mrs. William Goodrich, a widow aged [illegible] years, died of heart disease while at her house at Bradford, on Tuesday.

Rev. Mr McCandless will preach on the subject of the "Mission" at the services at St. Luke's church on next Sunday.

The Chautauqua House is receiving a new tin roof. Ezra Taylor is doing the work and hopes to escape the fog this time.

We print this week a number of short sketches written by Sheriff Walker. They may be of considerable interest to all.

Are you going to attend the Republican mass meeting at Bradford Tuesday evening? Fare only 50 cents for the round trip.

We are pleased to note that Editor Laskey's wife, who has been quite ill at her home in Austin for sometime, is now convalescing.

Albert Clark was tried last week at Emporium for shooting Warren Mix last spring. The jury brought in a verdict of guilty.

William Maxar received a letter from Forest City, Cal., that his sister Mrs. Lodfield who resides there had dropped dead of heart disease on Aug. 31st.

The Pittsburg *Times* took the lead of all its competitors during the Grand Army encampment. The *Times* is an up to date daily. Always leads, but never follows.

Mrs. A. J. Parker sent us three sprigs of a crab apple tree each of which contained seven well developed apples, the finest flavored crab apples we ever tasted.

John Wright, of Eldred, while arranging a belt in Mr. Walsman's mill, had his right arm caught and taken off above the wrist. He is 24 years old and married.

—C. A. Burdick on Tuesday showed us a check drawn in favor of Mrs. L. F. Capehart, of $76 18 as a dividend in the reciprocal circle, of the U. B. Mutual Aid of Lebanon.

A meeting will be held at the Court House Saturday at 8 p. m. to complete arrangements for the excursion to Bradford Tuesday at 4 15 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. Waller would like to know how it is that people who are not supposed to be connected with the water line are the first to discover anything wrong about the water.

Mrs. T. A. Morrison is president of a committee of ladies to provide entertainment for those living out of town who wish to hear the sermons of Rev. Mr Watson during the mission.

The reputation of Rev. Mr Watson, of Kingston, N. Y., as a preacher of singular ability will no doubt bring many to hear him who are not among the regular church attendants in our town.

Last Saturday Judge Morrison refused to grant an injunction to Geo. W. Campbell & Sons in which they asked the Court to restrain the borough of Kane from extending their sewer.

The Young Men's Social Club will give another of their enjoyable balls at the opera house on Thursday night. A good time is promised to all who attend. Roscoe's celebrated orchestra will furnish the motive power.

—In a scrapping match at a dance at East Smethport, last Friday night Frank McGill got hit over the head with a beer bottle by John Quirk. A doctor was called who dressed the wound, and the merriment continued.

—Billie Peckham, in a 20-round boxing match, at Bradford, on Tuesday night, with Ed. Burke, of Louisville, Kentucky, knocked the would-be Kentucky pugilist out in the third round, breaking his nose, and otherwise damaging his facial beauty.

aggregation of young men in Smethport, play ball occasionally. They will come to Bradford Saturday to meet a picked nine and an exciting game is promised.—*Era.*

—Farmer Allen, clerk at the Grand Central made his escape Tuesday morning, it being his 23d birthday. He hied himself away to the farm in order to avoid the kindly greetings of his many friends.

—The dance given by the Farmers' Alliance, of East Smethport, last Friday night, passed off pleasantly. A lively two-round contest was given at midnight instead of supper, which was enjoyed by all present.

—The Smethport Bicycle Club changed the date of their dance to Monday Sept. 17th. Roscoe's orchestra will furnish the music a very good time is expected. Refreshments served on the stage. William $1 00. Everybody come, everybody dance.

—Everbody should attend the Republican Mass Meeting at Bradford next Tuesday evening. A special train will be run on the B, B & K, to accommodate those who wish to attend. Train leaves leaves at 4 15 p. m. Fare for round trip only 50 cents.

—The new Swedish Church of this place will be opened for worship on Friday, September 21, at 7.30 p. m. Services on Saturday at 10 a. m. and 7.30 p. m. Sunday services at 10 a. m., 3 p. m and 7. The services at 3 p. m will be in English. All are welcome.

—The Oaks will go to Bradford tomorrow and try the Metropolis boys a whirl. This is probably the Oaks last game of the season. Although the boys have had to play with nines much older and heavier than they are, they have won five out of the eight games played.

—On Monday the Oil City ball club defeated the Washington club of the National League, by a score of 9 to 8. In their half of the 9th inning Oil City made 5 runs, thereby winning the game. Editor Laymon should give Manager Schmidt advice about changing pitchers, etc.

—The Young Men's Social Club regret very much that their projected ball on the 20th conflicts with the Mission work that will be going on at St. Luke's church. They having made all arrangements previous to any knowledge of the Mission work, could not very well give up their project.

—The Mission at St. Luke's will be a matter of interest to all, as nothing of this kind in connection with the Episcopal church has been known of in the northern part of the State, although such work has been familiar in other parts of the country and in the church of England and in Canada.

—On Wednesday afternoon a couple of smart alecks at the Grand Central poured a pitcher full of water on a poor man who was sleeping off an over dose of John Barleycorn. They may consider it a smart joke but the better class of citizens will look on them with contempt and consider them no better than the poor inebriate.

—The ice cream social at the Baptist parsonage Friday night was a very enjoyable event. Mirth reigned supreme owing to the boiled drinking water supplied by our estimable hostess Mrs. Hallowell. The ice cream and peaches and cream were "out of sight," that is we know of some that were. Give us another such a pleasant time.

—The long looked-for and welcome rain came last Saturday morning to relieve suffering humanity and parched and dried-up nature. After undergoing such a long drought, how welcome is a good down-pour of rain. The trees seemed to shake their summer coats as if making an effort to get rid of the dust, and the poor dried-up grass took on new life. The rainfall seemed to put new life into everything.

One of our young men showed us an anonymous letter which he had received from "a friend" a few days ago, in which he was advised to soften his heart toward a former lady friend, who seems to be almost on the verge of suicide because of the apparent indifference on the part of the recipient of the letter. He desired us to thank his would-be-friend but said he did not wish to interfere with what might result in a sensational item for this paper.

—An unfortunate affair occured at Farmers Valley last Saturday. Two of our young men were out hunting squirrels on lands of D. C. Young. They shot at a squirrel and the ball passed on and killed a favorite full blooded Jersey cow belonging to the owner of the land. Mr Young regrets very much the loss of the cow, but takes great pride in honor of the young men who so manfully acknowledged the accident. Boys let fire arms alone.

—We would esteem it a favor of postmasters, when notifying us of the removal of subscribers, would, if possible, give us the name of the postoffice address to which such persons have removed. We know this is not always possible, but we believe in many cases it can be done. We ask this for the reason that in many instances when persons remove from one place to another they forget to notify us of such removal and sometimes forget to settle for back subscriptions.

—By some unaccountable mistake we failed to call attention to the new "ad" of J. Colegrove, in last week's issue of the MINER, but Mr. Colegrove was not so forgetful as he called our attention to the omission very promptly. We ask pardon and hope their many customers will call promptly and make large purchases and thus help us to smooth matters over. This store under the new management is bound to succeed because they are not afraid to use the medium that is bound to get them to the front, namely, printer's ink.

—Anna, the three-year-old daughter of Mr and Mrs G. M. Kaufman died at their home on Indian Creek last Tuesday evening, and the funeral was held Thursday forenoon, being conducted by Rev J. S. Warren who was assisted by Rev F. W. Berlin. At the time the services were being held at the house, the baby, aged 10 months, was dying. It seems that the children were afflicted with whooping cough, and congestion of the lungs followed. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the entire community.—*Eldred Eagle.*

—Last Wednesday afternoon a tramp rang the bell of Judge Morrison's residence on Main street. Mrs. Carlson, a domestic, went to answer the bell, when the tramp demanded a coat and vest and requested to see the lady of the house, and was somewhat abusive in his language. He finally went away. Afterwards Mr Bell caught the tramp on Main street and took him to the sheriff's office, but failed to find a justice, and so finally let him go. Ladies cannot be too careful in admitting such characters into their houses. But a good dose of hot water, judiciously administered, would be the proper thing to receive them with on such occasions.

7th, 1894, Frank, son of Wm. Parsons, aged about 23 years. The deceased had been a helpless invalid all his life. The remains were taken on Monday to Perrysburg, N. Y., for interment.

—All our people in this section are anxiously waiting for the fair at Port Allegany that Bro. Laymon of the *Reporter* promised us last fall. This is the time of year when such pleasant gatherings occur, so we respectfully ask our able contemporay to hurry up the affair as we should much liked to make that pleasant town a visit.

—The following are the officers elected for the ensuing year, of the Epworth League. President, Mrs. Brownell, Vice Presidents, F. G. Lindholm, W. P. Eckles, Mrs. Rose Burlingame, Miss Ada Burch, Secretary, Miss Hattie Fraley, Treasurer, Mr. Crandall. A very enjoyable "nickel" social was held in the chapel on Tuesday eve, under the auspices of the Epworth League.

—Last Saturday afternoon and evening a large circle of the friends of Dr and Mrs. H. L. McCoy met at their pleasant home to assist them in celebrating the twenty-fifth anniversary of their wedding. To say that it was a grand affair would only faintly convey to the mind of our readers the true character of the event. In a social way it was one of the most pleasant gatherings it has been our fortune to attend in a number of years. There was a large variety of beautiful presents, and the hearty congratulations proved the doctor and his estimable wife to be possessed of a host of warm friends. The MINER extends to the esteemed couple its hearty congratulations and hopes they will be able to welcome a goodly portion of the guests who assembled at the silver wedding at their golden reception.

—During the dry spell that we have just passed through, the farmers undoubtedly discovered something wrong, as far as the welfare of their stock was concerned. With their pastures all dried up, so that the cattle found very poor feeding, the flow of milk would diminish accordingly. Of course it is too late to remedy the evil for this year, but, let us see if we cannot, to a certain extent, avoid the difficulty another year. When spring comes again, let each farmer sow some corn, millet, rutabagas and turnips, and when the dry spell comes the cattle and sheep will have something that they will relish very much, and the farmer will not see his stock losing flesh, neither will he see the flow of milk diminish. The expense will be very small, but you will be amply rewarded in the end for the trouble.

—A little boy belonging to John Lavey of Christian Hollow near Crosby was badly bitten by a dog belonging to a Mr Coady. The dog bit the boy twice in the calf of the leg cutting six or seven holes and lacerating the leg in a fearful manner. The father of the boy says if he had not arrived on the scene the dog would undoubtedly have killed the boy, as he had his son down and was making a grab for the boy's face, when he arrived. The same dog a few days previous had made an attack on a younger brother of the boy. It had tried to jump on his back and tore his shirt to pieces, but failed to reach the flesh. We understand the dog has been killed if not it ought to be. Dr Chadwick dressed the boy's wounds. Why people will keep worthless curs to endanger the lives of others is beyond the comprehension of the wisest person that ever lived. The only good dog is a dead one.

—Deputy Sheriff Davis had rather an exciting time in Bradford on Tuesday. He had a writ of replevin against a piano in the house of Mrs. M. Hackett on Washington street. Mr Davis found the front door locked but secured an entrance through the back way. When he arrived in the room where the piano stood he found Mrs. Hackett and her daughter, one armed with an axe and the other with a crow bar. Our nervy deputy secured the bar after quite a struggle but being alone could not get the axe. One of the women then commenced to demolished the musical instrument and in the emphatic language of a former county official, smashed the piano all to h—l, in order to avoid the service of the replevin, and also for revenge. In the excitement Davis was hit quite severely with the crow bar. He should have arrested both of the fighting Amazons and landed them in Castle Walker.

—A certain ticket agent, not a thousand miles away had a rather startling experience one day lately. A traveling man stepped into the office and said to the operator, "Have you any money about you, if so you'd better give it up." The ticket puncher said, "I have, and something to protect it besides," reaching down and taking out a revolver which he would have sworn was unloaded, saying, "I will show you a fine self-cocking revolver." Suiting the action to the word, he pointed it toward the wall and pulled the trigger, when bang went the revolver, and everybody in the room went bang out doors, leaving the now thoroughly frightened ticket agent alone in the smoke. When objects became discernible it was discovered that the bullet had struck a gas fixture, glancing of on the window casing, and then dropping to the floor at the agent's feet. An engineer who was present, observing the proceedings, has not been there since, and says he is not ready to become an angel yet and will give the depot a wide birth.

—Sometime since we pronounced the Galeton *Gazette's* wild man a bear. Then comes the Wellsboro *Republican* with a wonderful cock and bull story that Bodine Brooks, of Leidy, Clinton county, Pa., who has been demented since his birth, had made his escape from confinement and was terrorizing the people near Galeton. We have known of this terrible wild man, Brooks, since 1857, and knew that he was not the dangerous demon pictured by the *Republican*. To make assurance doubly sure, we wrote to a gentleman who lives less than two miles from said Brooks, enclosing a copy of the wonderful story concocted by the fertile brain of the Wellsboro scribe, and he says Brooks has not escaped to the woods, but is docile and peaceable, although in warm weather he objects to wearing a superfluous quantity of clothing, neither is his body covered with long hair; his head covering is not matted. In closing, our correspondent says: "Who ever made the false statement in the Wellsboro *Republican* ought to be made to correct it." We trust that this will have a tendency to stop some of these would-be imitators of Baron Munchausen, as such yarns gotten up cannot help but affect the feelings of the relatives and friends of the unfortunates.

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. "Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Sold by A. B. Armstrong.

WANTED—A girl to do general housework. Inquire at residence, West King street. MRS. JOHN H. APPLE.

W. F. SPECHT issues all kinds of Insurance policies, call on him when in want of any insurance.

We would deem it a favor if those having friends visiting in this place would notify us by postal or by handing a notice at this office.

O. H. Goodsell, of Olean, spent Sunday in town.

D. C. Young made Bradford a visit on Wednesday.

Dan Keefe and family moved to Olean Wednesday.

Father Galligan had business in Olean on Tuesday.

A. B. Armstrong had business in Buffalo Monday.

P. D. Hopkins paid Eldred a visit on Monday last.

R. K. Godding had business in Bradford Tuesday.

P. A. Roberts, of Bradford, was in town Monday.

George Mitchell went to Bradford on Tuesday night.

Hugh Boyd, of Clermont, was in town Monday afternoon.

Rev. J. W. Wright and daughter paid Olean a visit Tuesday.

E. W. Mullen, of Bradford, had business in town Monday.

Mrs. Walter Williams, of Chicago, is visiting Mrs. Carrie Reilley.

Mrs. Bosworth returned to her home in Brooklyn on Tuesday last.

Mrs. Robinson, of Brooklyn, returned to her home on Saturday last.

F. G. Collins, of Bradford, autographed at the Central on Wednesday.

J. J. McCary, of Turtle Point, was registered at the Central on Tuesday.

Miss Grace Parsons, of Bradford, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. A. B. Walker.

R. B. McAllister, of Bradford, was a guest of the Wright House on Wednesday.

Dr. K. L. Maddocks, of the Kickapoo Indian Medicine Co., was in town Sunday night.

C. V. Bush, of Coudersport, is here assisting Mr. Button on Mr. Brownell's house.

Mrs. Clayton Mason and son and Mrs. Richards started for Pittsburg Monday morning.

Attorney Frank Baldwin and Z Wilson drove over from Duke Center on Wednesday.

Geo. L. Coons, of Wellsville, was shaking hands with many friends here on Wednesday.

M. B. Greer gracefully places a pen behind his ears and takes the cash in at the Grand Central.

Chairman Nash had business in Eldred on Wednesday, undoubtedly fixing up the political fences.

L. C. Horton, wife and child, of Port Allegany, were guests at the Grand Central on Sunday.

Bertha Kerns started for Philadelphia on Wednesday for an extended visit with friends in that city.

Mr Frank Richmond and Mr M. L. Church, who have been sick for some time, are both on the gain.

Harry Wells, our popular druggist, started for Toronto to take in the great fair going on there this week.

The Rev Mr Stevenson returned to his home Tuesday morning, after a two week's visit with friends here.

Lambert Laley and wife, of Oakdale, were in town over Sunday, guests of Mr. Laley's sister, Mrs. N. H. Knapp.

Mrs. Lou Valentine and Mrs. Amelia Bush will move into the Tracy building corner of Main and Union streets.

T. D. Nash went to Harrisburg Monday to attend the meeting of the Democratic state committee on Tuesday.

Mr and Mrs. Geo. S. Greer returned home from York State, where they had been visiting friends, on Wednesday.

George Vredenburg, of Johnsonburg visited his brother, Horace, who is working on the Brownell house, for several days this week.

Mayor Franchott, of Olean, passed through town early Tuesday morning to visit Kanesholm, where he has a large number of oil wells.

Miss Nourse, of Fredonia, has accepted the position occupied by Miss Brennan in our school. Miss Brennan resigned before the opening of school.

Mr Howard F. Wilson, wife and daughters, Eva and Jessie, left on Wednesday for Toronto, Canada, to visit Mrs. Wilson's home and parents.

Frank Dean, John L. Robinson, Homer C. Cox, of Wellsboro and Thomas Clarendon, of Niles Valley, came to Smethport on their wheels last Tuesday.

Mrs J. R. Shoemaker and daughter, Edith, returned to this place on Wednesday evening, after a prolonged visit with relatives and friends in York State.

Mrs. John Berryman, of Colegrove, made a pleasant call at the MINER office Tuesday and gladdened the heart of the poor printer by a year's subscription in advance. Oh, for more of such generous souls.

E. R. Sherman and wife, of Bradford, started for Pittsburg Monday last, where they will take in the encampment, from there they will go to Cincinnati, thence to Tennessee, where he will look after his oil interest.

Mike Dunn, of Sweden Valley, started for Hattysburg, Perry Co., Miss., where Mr Newman and others have purchased extensive tracts of pine timber land where they will build large mills and go into lumbering on a more extensive scale than heretofore. The MINER wishes Mr. Dunn all the success he could ask for.

Ernest Theetge went to Olean last Saturday, returning on the evening train. When the train got to Larrabee, Morpheus had him in a solid embrace, and Ernest did not discover his mistake until the brakemen called out Port Allegany. Ernest had a rather bewildered look. He hired a rig and drove home the same night.

The following persons left here Monday as pilgrims to Pittsburg to attend the Grand Army reunion held there this week: Judge T. A. Morrison and wife, B. F. Wright and wife, A. H. Pierce, Jno. Colegrove, H. M. Choate, Orrin Brink, C. S. Sanford and wife, Asa Champlin, L. Rogers, J. M. McElroy, G. F. Hibbard, Jno. Smith, Mark Bienlein and wife, O. D. Bush, Lloyd Armstrong, Mrs. Oviatt, Mr. and Mrs. W. Gifford, F. D. Gallup.

Marvelous Results

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with pneumonia succeeding la grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at F E Foster's and A B Armstrong & Co.'s drug store. Regular size 50c. and $1.

A fatal boiler explosion occured on the Lafferty farm, in Buchanan Hollow, three miles south of Bradford yesterday morning about 9:20 o'clock. The victim of the explosion was Charles Corey, an unmarried man, aged 28 years.

Corey was engaged with others on the Hazlewood Oil Company's lease in pumping water, but at the time of the explosion was alone in the boiler house. A son of Jerry Flinchbaugh, a cousin of the unfortunate man, was but a short distance from the boiler house, but escaped uninjured.

Just what caused the accident will probably never be known. Jerry Flinchbaugh had been in the boiler house about 10 minutes previous to the explosion, and it is claimed there were but 50 pounds of steam on. The boiler was considered one of the safest on the lease. Besides Corey was a practical workman and well acquainted with handling machinery.

Flinchbaugh was the first to reach the scene of the terrible casualty. He found the body of Corey in a clump of bushes about 200 feet distant. It had been thrown by the force of the explosion across the creek and was torn and mutilated beyond recognition. The head was completely gone. In each shoulder there was a deep indenture and the right shoulder blade was broken. The breast and body and legs to the knees were badly burned. Death had been instantaneous. The body as it was found presented a ghastly sight.

Near where the mangled remains laid was a wrench. Judging by this fact, and the position Corey must necessarily have occupied when the explosion occured, it is evident that he was engaged in turning water into the boiler, which was probably dry or nearly so, and that this was the cause of the explosion.

Coronel Slocum was notified, and with Undertaker Lane immediately answered the call. He did not consider an inquest necessary. The remains were brought to this city and taken to the morgue where they were prepared for burial.

The young man's parents who reside at Armada, Mich., were notified by Homer Barcroft, Superintendent, of the sad occurence and they have ordered that the body be shipped to them. It will be sent to-day.

Corey was formerly a resident of Smethport.—*Bradford Sunday News.*

William Corey, a brother of the above, was killed on a log train at Round Mountain, California on November 14, 1893. It is a very sad blow to the family that two of their sons should meet such a sudden and violent death. Mr Chas. Corey was well and favorably known here and all unite in speaking of him in the highest terms. He was a man that would not willingly injure anyone. The deceased was a member of the Baptist Church of Smethport. The MINER extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Materialization and Slate Writing as Seen at Cassadaga Lake

Out there all—both men and women—were wide-awake, intelligent and very social. They came from all quarters of the United States and Canada, while mediums of all grades abound, and were about as plenty as the blackberries on our hillsides.

About the first person I met there was H. B. Richmond, the noted lawyer and spiritist, and I said to him:

"Mr Richmond, I have come here to investigate the phenomena of spiritualism. Can you give me any pointers?"

He replied: "Don't take any stock in materialization, for I think there is nothing in it."

Upon investigation afterward I thought so, too. One evening, in company with Albert De Goller, of Bradford, I went to a seance held at a Mrs. Gray's. It is said that every medium has a "spirit control or guide" who directs and seems to take charge of the medium and who helps to clothe the spirit in material form. The control at Mrs Gray's had the high sounding title of "Colonel" and was dubbed as "Col Baker." When all are seated in the same room, the lights are extinguished and total darkness prevails. You are then told by the medium that you must not talk or whisper and in no case must you touch or handle the forms that appear. After a short time a little light is thrown on the scene and then female forms begin to appear, dressed in white. A good many forms appeared, all dressed in white, but it was too dark to distinguish a single feature, or tell what they were, and besides, they seemed very shy. As I couldn't touch nor handle one of these forms, they just posed, unmolested and unrecognized as genuine ghosts.

But look! The scene changes! The renowned "Col. Baker" appears. Out from the cabinet he steps as bold as a sheep, and in the dim twilight he looked to me like a little dried up mummy. Mrs. Gray stepped forward and introduced him as "Col Baker," her control, who had condescended to appear in material form and show his wondrous spirit form. The Colonel made a polite bow and said:

"Good evening, friends."

Then Mrs. Gray said: "Colonel, can you dematerialize for the company?"

He replied in quite a loud, squeaky voice: "I don't know, but I will try."

So down he squatted on the floor, and as he went down Mrs Gray threw a large blanket shawl over him. After squirming around on the floor for a minute or two, she went and took the blanket off, when lo, and behold! the doughty Colonel was gone, and in his stead rose up a female figure, dressed in white.

Now, just think of the Colonel changing himself into a female in about one minute's time! I don't think I ever saw this trick excelled anywhere—even in a circus.

The only thing I saw really worth mentioning at this seance was this:

A form appeared, dressed in white, walked out into the centre of the room and stood there for a few seconds, and then began to sink down and finally disappeared, seemingly through the floor. After the form had gone part of the dress lay there on the floor for a minute or two, then it seemed to fade away and disappear. After all, the whole thing looked to me very faky.

SLATE WRITING.

Before leaving home I purchased two pairs of double slates and took them with me. One pair I fastened together by means of screws and put my questions between them. The other pair was not fastened together. I went to three different slate writers, but not one would do anything on these slates. What, then, would I do? I must hear from friends "within." Thus I was placed, as it were, between the devil and the deep sea, and as I did not care to go to the devil, I took to the water, and purchased two slates of the medium; then, of course, I got writing, and photos drawn on the slates, but not one single question that I asked was answered. Everything was vague and indefinite. I will repeat one instance, as a sample. I wrote this message to my father:

"Dear Father: If possible communicate with me on these slates. Sign your name in full. C. K. SARTWELL."

I got this reply written on the slates, with other writing, not from my father, but from some specialist in the healing art. He said:

"Dear Sir: You have not directed all your questions that I can find the addressed. I know not your friends any more than you know my friends. I have done the best I could. The one who writes claims your friendship.

"Very respectfully,

"DR. BLACKBURN."

"P. S.—I could not find any one who claimed to be your father. DR. B."

Now, just think of this celebrated individual, living, probably, before the flood, and, unasked, hunting and delving in the vasty deep after my father, and yet, in all that vast country, he could find no trace of him. Isn't it astonishing (?) I think he must have gotten tired. I know I was when I read that message. I brought these slates home with me as a curiosity and show of nonsense, which any one can see by calling at my house.

Now, I have no hesitancy in saying that all of the slate writing performed for me, was done by the mediums themselves through trickery and deception.

C. K. SARTWELL.

For Sale.

Thinking of moving West, I will offer for sale my house and lots. For full particulars inquire at my residence, opposite the Opera House.

36-tf MRS. A. D. HUBBARD.

Interesting News From Various Localities Picked up by Our Regular Correspondents.

PORT ALLEGANY.

Last Wednesday evening the dwelling house of H. D. Helmer, situated on upper Main street, was totally destroyed by fire. The flames were discovered at 8:45 and an alarm promptly given. Star Hose Company were soon on the scene, only to discover that their line of hose was entirely too short to reach the fire. A horse and buggy was despatched to the Tanning Company, quickly returning with hose sufficient to wrap the fire up. In the meantime willing hands had removed from the burning house nearly, if not quite all, the household goods, which were handled carefully and conveyed to a place of safety. Hose connections were soon made and a stream turned on, but too late to save the dwelling. However, a dwelling house and two barns, in close proximity, were saved by the timely stream. We understand that the building and contents were covered by insurance. Many friends sympathize with Comrade Helmer in the loss of a home, in which many happy years had been passed.

Mr and Mrs. M. V. Grigsby, of Moore City, are mourning the loss of their infant daughter, aged five months, whose demise saddened their home on Friday last. The remains were brought to this place on Saturday afternoon, and the funeral was held in the Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon, Rev S. T. Dean officiating. A large congregation of sympathizing friends was present and followed the little one to its resting place in Fairview cemetery. Five months ago an elder daughter was laid to rest in this same cemetery, and this second bereavement falls doubly hard upon the afflicted parents, who have the sympathy of the entire community.

The dance given in the opera house last Wednesday evening, by the Coudersport orchestra, was not as well attended as was anticipated, owing to the fire, which kept the Hose Company and a large proportion of the young people, until they were too tired to dance. Fortunately, the orchestra came out with a small sum to their credit. Those who attended the dance were well pleased with the music, and by the treatment received at the hands of that first class musical organization.

The borough council have accepted the city building and released Contractor Grover. The work of grading up the grounds, laying of flagstone walks, etc., has been placed in competent hands and in a few days our city building will be the pride of the inhabitants of this pretty village.

The Emporiums came over last Saturday and crossed bats with our Nine. The rain broke up the game during the third inning. We did not learn the exact score, but it was something to nothing in favor of the visitors. "We'll hit 'em again."

Mr and Mrs C. F. Grover, Comrades D. A. Wright and J. S. Fogle started Sunday morning, via W. N. Y. & P. R'y, for the National Encampment G. A. R. at Pittsburg. They expect to return the latter part of the week.

Our old friend, Archie Fitch, has been so fortunate as to pass examination, and has been assigned a school near Sweden Valley. We wish him success in his undertaking of teaching "the young idea how to shoot."

Andrew Fortner, an old and honored resident of the river road, near the Two mile, is reported on the sick list. Everything that kind hands and loving hearts can devise is being done for his comfort and recovery.

There appears no material change in the condition of our esteemed townsman, Mr Izate Goding, and his many friends can only hope and pray for a change for the better.

B. G. Bartle and daughter, Bertha, are spending the week with friends and relatives in Cuba, N. Y. They will also take in the Cuba fair and races.

The "city dads" are enforcing the side walk ordinance. In consequence whereof one can take a little more comfort in an evening stroll.

C. S. King is constantly making improvements in and about the Sartwell House, making it the most delightful hostelry in the county.

M. S. Davidson has the foundations for his building on Mill street completed, and is pushing the woodwork along very rapidly.

Mr and Mrs E. L. Scott, of Coudersport, were visiting old friends and neighbors in this place during the past week.

Oscar Thomas' new building on Maple street is fast nearing completion and makes quite an imposing appearance.

C. W. Hooker has treated his residence on Mill street to a new dressing of paint, which adds greatly to its beauty.

W. I. Johnson took in the excursion to Galeton last Sunday. He reports an exceedingly pleasant trip.

F. B. Dolly had business in Buffalo the past week.

MT. ALTON

Our schools opened Sept 3, with an enrollment of about seventy pupils. Prof. H. L. Canon, a graduate of Shippen Rock, presides over the Grammar department, while Miss Gertrude Chambers, a recent graduate of Edinboro, carefully guards the juveniles.

The Rebekah supper of Sept 3 called in a large number of people, and any spectator could not fail to see the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs are not only a strong organization but a merry one as well.

Michael Ryan started for Philadelphia the 2nd inst., as delegate to the C. M. B. A. He was accompanied to Wellsville, N. Y., by Mrs Ryan, who will visit there among relatives for some weeks.

Next Saturday the teachers of Lafayette township will meet to organize a plan of work for the Local Institute to be held this year.

Mrs. S. S. Washburn was initiated in the mysteries of Isabel Lodge, No 160, D. of R., on Sept 1.

There never was a time when water was as low in this town as during the last two weeks.

Miss Ella McGraw came from West Line Friday evening and remained till Monday.

Mrs Wilbur Eddy, of Owego, N. Y., and children are visiting relatives here.

It is expected the Bon Vean factory will be ready to run in about a week.

Mr and Mrs. W. B. Hampson went to Altoona for a visit last Friday.

Mrs Ella Estabrooks spent a couple of days at Bradford last week.

Mrs Mary Quinn has been ill the past week.

George Graff drove to Bradford last Tuesday.

I. F. Lenox was at Bradford last Saturday.

FARMER'S VALLEY.

Mr Frank Tubbs, of Olean, will give a magic lantern exhibition at the church Monday night. The scenes will be a represention of the World's Fair. Mr Tubbs was one of the Guards at the Fair.

Our schools have again opened with Miss Olive Winship as teacher of the Valley school, Mr Henry Curtis of the Moore school and Miss Mary McGill as teacher of the Curtis school.

The new school house at Cole Creek is finished, and school is being held in it. Miss Ella Palmer is teacher.

Miss Elizabeth Hewitt, who has been studying for a nurse in Washington, D. C., is home on her vacation.

The boys of this place ought to have combination wheels so it would be more easy for the ladies to ride.

Mr. W. H. Swarts visited his parents at Whitesville, N. Y., last Saturday returning home Monday.

Misses Edith Mosier and Winnifred Roeder are attending the State Normal School at Lock Haven.

The new minister, Rev. T. E. Evans, preached his first sermon here last Sunday.

The next quarterly meeting will be held at Coryville Sept. 23.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

Guarantees

The Future

The fact that Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured thousands of others is certainly sufficient reason for belief that it will cure you. It makes pure, rich, healthy blood, tones and strengthens the nerves, and builds up the whole system. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla **Cures**

Be Sure to get HOOD'S and Only HOOD'S.

Hood's Pills are especially prepared to be taken with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c. per box.

How Jim Cuny Went Fishing.

It is beyond the oldest inhabitant's memory when Pine Creek and its many tributaries were as short of water as they are at present. In some of the streams fish are dying for the lack of their native element to live in. For some distance up and down the valley in this vicinity the drought has driven the snakes out of their dens in the mountains. Hundreds of rattle-snakes are now infesting the creeks and devouring the young trout. James Cuny, of Dry Hollow, last Saturday forenoon killed, near the mouth of Johnson Run, eleven snakes, from the stomachs of which he got ninety-three fair sized trout. The fish were not poisoned nor apparently injured. A party of Italian laborers cooked and ate them with avidity. Mr. Cuny got over a quart of oil from six of the rattlers which had not bitten themselves.—*Galeton Gazette.*

Tom, will you ever quit yarning, over eight fair sized trout to a snake? Ananias is nowhere as compared with the able quill driver of the *Galeton Gazette.*

Resolutions of Crosby Hive, No. 57, K. O. T. M.

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father, in his all-wise providence to remove by death, our friend and sister, Maria McDade, be it, therefore,

Resolved, That while we humbly submit to the decree of the All-wise Ruler, we extend to the family our heartfelt sympathy, and as a token of our respect, be it

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of our Hive, a copy be sent to the bereaved family, and that they be published in the county papers and *Bee Hive.*

SARAH PROVIN,
CORA BARTLETT,
MARY PELTON,
Committee.

List of Letters

remaining in the postoffice at Smethport, Pa., for the week ending Sept. 8, 1894:

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised."

Anderson, Miss Minnie.
Blenin, Mr. D.
Carlson Charlie
Shicke, Mr. Geo
Culber, Mr. Burns
VanOrder, Chester
Weidert & Son.

W. P. WALSH, Postmaster.

Questions for Teachers.

Do you want to improve your methods of teaching? Do you desire to increase your power for good? Do you need new incentives, fuller inspiration and greater teaching force? If so, attend the Edinboro Normal School. Fall term begins Sept. 3, 37 3w

Assignees Sale.

The goods in the store of Frank R. Foster will be sold at assignees sale at greatly reduced prices, consisting of drugs, patent medicines, fancy articles, books, stationery, etc. Come at once and receive the benefit of first choice of goods.

J. W. BOUTON, Assignee.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

—NEW—

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.

FLANNELS of all kinds.

BROADCLOTH in all the leading shades.

YARNS of all grades and colors.

UNDERWEAR in scarlet, natural wool and white for women, men and children—all sizes.

HATS AND CAPS—the latest for gents and boys.

MACKINTOSHES—For Ladies, Misses and Gentlemen.

SHOES—The line is complete and prices low. A full assortment of the Famous W. L. Douglas Shoes always on hand.

OUR STOCK OF GROCERIES is fresh and complete.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

220 Main St., Smethport, Pa.

BOSS GROCERY

Save Your Money by Buying Your

GROCERIES

OF US AT

CASH PRICES!

We buy for cash and sell for cash, and can afford to sell on a much smaller margin of profit than stores which are doing a large credit business. Call in and get our prices, and having tried us once, you will come again.

We keep on hand and are constantly receiving a large stock of

CANNED GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
FRUITS, ETC.

E. M. ROBERTS,

The Boss Grocer,

MAIN ST.

Below Chautauqua House.

TOWER STORE OLEAN, N. Y.

-:Have you thought over what you are going to need in the SHOE LINE this Fall? Let us know your wants. If we have not got what you want, it will be made to your order. Call on us, or Phone, or write us. We are here to be asked questions. Now this week, for the Boys, a Heavy School Shoe—a shoe without a seam—no ripping out, which means double wear.

BLOODSWORTH & CO., OLEAN, N. Y.

☞ Don't forget us.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.

(AT THE OLD STAND)

ARE NOW READY TO SHOW THE PUBLIC A COMPLETE LINE OF

SPRING CLOTHING SPRING

CONSISTING OF

Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits

OF THE LATEST PATTERNS AND STYLES.

Prices are as LOW as they can be bought in the City, while the quality is GUARANTEED. Money refunded if not as represented.

Also carry in our MERCHANT TAILORING Department the most complete stock of Foreign and Domestic Goods.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED AT ALL TIMES! SUITS MADE UP ON SHORT NOTICE!

We carry a FULL LINE of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Men's Shoes, &c.

AT THE OPERA HOUSE STORE

WE CARRY A FULL OF LINE

READY-MADE CLOTHING, DRY GOODS, LADIES AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, &c.

MONEY! MONEY! MONEY! SAVED AT THE **LUMBER YARD!**

HOO-HOO.

By HOLMES & GILFILLAN, Smethport, Pa.

Washington Red Cedar

Pine and Hemlock--Very best

Flooring, lath, ceiling, siding, windows, doors, mouldings of every description; anything furnished in the building line. CALL! and see their stock. 10 car loads of furnishing stock just received; more coming daily. Their stock will please you. Mail orders promptly shipped.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!

RECEIVED DAILY AT THE STORE OF

D. C. YOUNG.

SUMMER GOODS!

In great Profusion.

THE FINEST LINE OF WHITE GOODS

Ever shown in this Place.

ALL THE SPRING NOVELTIES IN DRESS GOODS,

And, in fact, everything ever kept in a GENERAL STORE. New line of SHIRT WAISTS from 50 cents up.

SMETHPORT, PA., MAY 18, 1894. D. C. YOUNG.

FIRST IN AUTUMN SELECTIONS.

Fall Stocks being received and opened for the trade.

NEW GOODS AT LOWER PRICES.

New Dress Serges and Dress Goods of latest patterns, Ginghams, Calicos, Muslins &c.

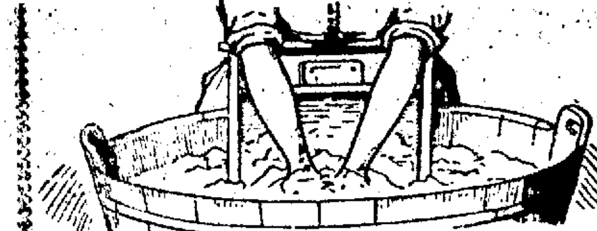
Hosiery of the latest styles, and warranted Fast Colors.

Underwear of many varieties. Toweling, Towels, Tabling and Napkins.

Millinery: New Sailors and other articles, the first of the season, and at prices to suit the times.

MRS. T. D. NASH.

Smethport, Pa., Aug. 10, 1894.



Ah, There's the Rub

It's easy enough to get a soap that will take out the dirt, but what else will it do?—"Ah, There's the Rub." The perfect soap quickly cleans the clothes without injuring the fabric or the hands. Use

OAK-LEAF SOAP

A most powerful dirt destroyer, but as harmless as the water itself. Ask your Grocer for it. Send for catalogue of Fine Pictures.

GOWANS & SONS, BUFFALO, N. Y.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

AND

The McKean County Miner,

ONE YEAR,

One Dollar and Fifty Cents.

Address all Orders to the Miner.

Complexion Preserved

DR. HEBRA'S

VIOLA CREAM

Removes Freckles, Pimples, Liver-Moles, Blackheads, Sunburn and Tan, and restores the skin to its original freshness, producing a clear and healthy complexion. Superior to all face preparations and perfectly harmless. At all druggists or mailed for 50cts. Send for Circular.

VIOLA SKIN SOAP is simply incomparable as a skin purifying Soap, unequaled for the toilet, and without a rival for the nursery. Absolutely pure and delicately medicated. At druggists. Price 25 Cents.

G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, O.

MONEY TO LOAN.

Loans made from $100 to $10,000 on Personal or Real Estate security. No publicity. Loans can be returned in small monthly payments or retained for a term of years to suit borrower. A loan from this Company will not injure the financial standing of any individual or firm. No bonus. Interest 6 per cent annually. Money loaned for any purpose, such as to increase or enter business, to pay off mortgages, judgment notes, to build or purchase property, or in fact for any purpose that money may be desired. Address, Central Trust Company of Pa., 1330 Arch street Philadelphia, Penna.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

BEST IN THE WORLD.

Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not affected by heat. ☞GET THE GENUINE.☜

FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY.

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

—AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

☞CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.☜

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st

J. F. ROONEY.

Nothing On Earth Will

MAKE HENS LAY

LIKE

Sheridan's Condition Powder!

KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS

Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.

Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs only a tenth of a cent a day. [illegible] If you can't get it send to us. Ask first. [illegible] I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

YELLOW

Are a symptom of Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Constipation, Biliousness, Liver Complaint.

DR. BAXTER'S MANDRAKE

BITTERS

will cure the disease and remove yellowness from skin and eyes. Warranted to cure. Sold everywhere at 25 cts. per bottle.

For Sale by H. C. Wells.

Manufactured by
The Swanton Suspender Co.
Swanton Vt.
Keep Your Pants On with the Atwood Suspender.

We are sole agents of the above Suspenders.

BROWNELL BROS,

SMETHPORT, PA.,

Announce to the people of Smethport and vicinity that their stock is now complete and embraces many

Novelties in Every Department,

Designed for the

EVERY-DAY-TRADE.

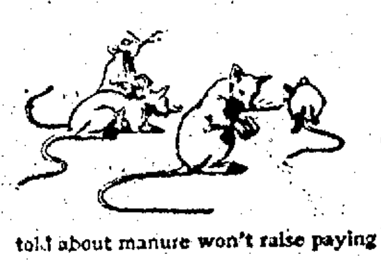
OUR EPICUREAN DEPARTMENT is supplied with all the leading brands of Canned and Bottled Good, including fruits, vegetables, meats, soups, etc.

OUR DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT embraces all the latest fabrics in Dress Goods, White Goods, Table Linens, Damasks, &c.

OUR SHOE DEPARTMENT can not be beat. Fine Shoes for Ladies' Misses' and Children's wear. Also Men's Youths' and Boys' Boots and Shoes of every description.

We have also in stock a full line of Hats and Caps, Gents' Furnishing Goods, Gloves and Mittens.

Groceries and Provisions and the Best Brands of Flour in the Market



Long Tales

told about manure won't raise paying crops. Baugh's manure is all manure. A ton of good manure costs no more than a ton of poor manure. Write for samples and information.

BAUGH & SONS COMPANY,

Manufacturers of RAW BONE MANURES.

20 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

The Issue Plainly Defined by General Hastings.

AT THE BIG CLUB CONVENTION.

In the Presence of the Young Men of the Party at Harrisburg General Hastings Defines the Issue of the Present Campaign, and Invites All Thoughtful Citizens of Every Party to Give Them Consideration—A Convincing Argument for Republican Votes.

The Pennsylvania campaign of 1894 was formally opened at Harrisburg last week when the League of Republican clubs of the state met in annual convention. It was an occasion never to be forgotten by the enthusiastic members of the party who participated in it, and if the zeal there manifested by the young men is continued throughout the campaign there is no room to doubt that the verdict of Pennsylvania in November will be entirely satisfactory to the friends of the policy of protection and most demoralizing to the few remaining advocates of free trade.

The great interest naturally centered in the speech of General Hastings, which was delivered at the Opera House on Wednesday evening in the presence of a crowd of enthusiastic Republican workers that filled every inch of space in the large building.

General Hastings was escorted from his hotel by a delegation of clubs from Harrisburg and Steelton, and it was fully fifteen minutes after he appeared on the stage before there was quiet sufficient for him to proceed with his address. Such an ovation has seldom been accorded any man in Pennsylvania. On being introduced General Hastings spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Convention of the Pennsylvania Republican Club League:

It was hoped that before the campaign in Pennsylvania opened the tariff issue would be settled and that the long and weary controversy would be ended, at least for the present. This would have been a great relief to the country. However much the people may have entertained this desire, the country is notified by the president himself in his letter to Representative Catchings that the agitation will be resumed in December, at least as to one of its most important features, that of free raw materials. I think it is not too much to say that the immediate dangers incident to this agitation may be avoided if the verdict of the people at the November elections throughout the country will sustain the desire of the senate to stop the controversy over the tariff, and it is that sentiment more than all other issues in this campaign which the Republican party is called upon to direct.

The people rarely determine more than one issue at any given time, and the overshadowing question now before us is that of American protection.

Nothing has transpired since the defeat of 1892 that ought to change a Republican vote in 1894. The Republicans who then voted for a change appear to be ready to help bring about another change, and the signs of the times indicate that the people generally are in favor of a return to Republican supremacy.

During the past two years we have followed our banners in defeat as loyally as when they led the way to victory, and it is a matter of pride and abiding satisfaction that in the campaign before us there is not an achievement of Republicanism for which an apology is here or elsewhere required. We have not abandoned a principle hitherto espoused, and will not. Our party's record illuminates every page of our country's history since 1861, and there is not a sentence or a syllable we would eradicate if we had the power.

Today the young Republicans of Pennsylvania come together to do their part for November's conquest. The enthusiasm of this convention is but another evidence that our party is united in every section with a singleness of purpose never before known in the history of the state. With unshaken confidence and unbroken ranks we will again seek the public judgment after thorough discussion.

PEOPLE NOT SATISFIED.

The people are anxious to vote. They are desirous of recording their judgment and entering their protest against existing conditions. In February last the opportunity was presented, and the people of Pennsylvania by an unparalleled majority notified the country that they were not satisfied with the ruling conditions at Washington. Time has only intensified the desire to enter another and a more emphatic protest.

Pennsylvania, with her great population, her growing cities, her diversity of industries, her native wealth, her intellectual advancement and unfaltering patriotism, has never, when duty required, failed to blaze the way for the other states to follow. In this crisis Pennsylvania will be looked to to lead the way.

Nature has blessed no other state with such wealth and boundless resources. The founders of our country made her the Keystone of the federal arch, and her native wealth, united with the industry, thrift and intelligence of her people, have made her equally the Keystone of American protection. Every industry within her borders, with its teeming energy and cheery music, contented and happy workman and prosperous employer, was a monument erected to the protective policy. Today they are the forceful but silent protests against free trade. She stands, by virtue of her imperial position, at the head of the column of protective states. She has long set the standard for the nation, and every principle of self preservation and patriotism should be incentive to hold her advanced position in the coming struggle.

Pennsylvania stands for the fair and rational protection of her own material interests and her own people, but demands nothing for them which she does not accord to every other state in the Union. I have an abiding faith that the great majority of her people are confident in the belief that future progress, independence, thrift and contentment are largely dependent upon the sure and intelligent enforcement of the protective policy. They will so declare in unmistakable tones at the first opportunity.

If it shall be asserted that national issues have no place in the state campaign, we reply that there is no citizen, no business, no interest, no occupation in the commonwealth that is not concerned in these questions, and there is no state in all the union so vitally interested as Pennsylvania.

The well intentioned citizen who has not yet decided how to vote at the coming election may well consider his ground. I hope he will inquire of himself how he likes the conditions since the Republican party has gone out of power. How has it been with him individually? Has he had steady employment? Is he paid the old Republican wage rate? Does he find the cost of living cheaper, and the ability to meet that cost better? Is his business prosperous? Is he as contented and confident of the future as before? When he has answered to himself these vital questions, let him, on his way to the polls, pass the silent mill, the cold furnace, the broken bank, the deserted forge, let him pass by poverty and want, business paralyzed and confidence vanished, and then record his judgment of the responsibility for these conditions and his hope for the future in the ballot which he places in the box.

ALL VITALLY INTERESTED.

Let him consider what would be left, if it were possible to strike out of the country's history that which had been accomplished through the agency of the Republican party—repudiation of the public faith, discordant states, human slavery, civil war, a dishonored flag, and the taunts of other nations that the American form of government was a failure.

This is the time for the best endeavors of patriotism. If it shall grasp the great opportunity now presented, the Republican party will enter upon a new, if not a grander career in the redemption of the land from material and industrial paralysis, from the lack of confidence which the father of panics, from that commercial frenzy which drives solvency to the wall and from that unscrupulous quality of demagogy which seeks to array class against class, capital against labor, and section against section.

WHO IS RESPONSIBLE?

The student of our times has been urged to believe that the responsibility for the present condition of the country should not be laid at the door of the party in power. He is advised that these depressions in business, by some law not understood or explained, come periodically and irresistibly, and that the responsibility therefor cannot be located. But it is a remarkable coincidence that almost every industry halted, business received a stroke of paralysis, and confidence, in almost every avenue of trade and commerce, stood still the moment the returns revealed the fact that Harrison was no longer president and that his successor was reinforced by partisan majorities in branches of the national legislature.

Another argument still more specious is advanced that the cause of the panic must be traced to the general effect of the McKinley tariff law upon the commercial and industrial conditions of the country. The his[illegible] of the times has proven that law to be a wise and intelligent readjustment of rates and schedules made necessary by the increasing developments and demands of the country. It closed no industrial establishment. It injured no individual industry. It reduced no man's wages. Neither the McKinley law nor the Republican party left to President Cleveland or his party a legacy of hard times, idle industries, unproductive enterprises, or unemployed labor. President Cleveland came into power with a country blessed with unprecedented activity in every branch of human employment. He found labor in active demand, and found it better paid than ever before in the world's history. He [illegible] and a [illegible] a fraud and a robbery;" that it was "unconstitutional;" that it was "the culminating atrocity of class legislation."

LEADS ALL THE NATIONS.

I care not what epithets may be applied; you know and I know that after thirty years of protection, up to the advent of the present administration, this country was never more happy and prosperous. Under protection we took the first rank in all lines of industrial and material development. Measured by any standard America led the world under a policy of American protection, and notwithstanding the dark cloud that now rests over it, and which we hope will soon be happily dispelled, is and will continue to be the greatest, most prosperous and grandest of all the nations of the earth.

The facts are plain and the record marvelous. After fifteen years of tariff for revenue, President Lincoln found not a dollar in the treasury and the national credit gone. After selling the bonds of the government at 11 per cent. below par, Buchanan's secretary of the treasury, when he found the bidders exhausted but the bonds not sold, advised congress to ask for an indorser and suggested that if the states would go security for the nation the auction might continue and more bonds be sold. This was the condition when Lincoln, the Republican party, the civil war and a new protective tariff began to make history. Lincoln lived only to see the successful issue of arms. Those who came after him struggled with a war debt of appalling proportions and sought to reconstruct a land depleted of men and money, laid desolate by carnage. A third of a century later the marks of strife upon the battlefields were no more nearly effaced than the war debt, and today the story of both is told in enduring monuments and the nation's pension roll. Where does history record a parallel for such a struggle and such a glorious issue?

And through these years populations increased, intellectual and moral development was everywhere stimulated, cities and towns, workshops and factories, mills and furnaces, linked together by railroads and rivers, were filled with happy, prosperous and contented people. The broken bank, the assignee and the receiver were as much a curiosity as the idle workshop. Labor was never so well paid in any country or in any time, and it was never in greater demand and never paid in better money. Whatever the future may have in store for our country and her industries and her commerce, the record of the past thirty years will stand forth as a monument to the wisdom and sagacity of the statesmanship that continued from Lincoln to Harrison.

WHAT THE REAL ISSUE IS.

This campaign should not be lost or won upon mistaken issues. There should be no room for passion or prejudice, nor for the demagogue or professional calamity shouter. The real issues are largely questions of business and government. My personal respect and regard for the distinguished leader of the Democracy and his associates on the ticket are an additional reason with me that there should be no cloud upon the true issue. He has been for many years the leader of free trade thought in this state. His great newspaper for many years has been the fearless and persistent advocate of free trade. I know of no single time in the last decade when his newspaper has swerved from the line marked out by its owner to instill into every household where his paper went those principles of free trade so clearly set forth in the Chicago platform, and so persistently inculcated by President Cleveland and his party.

Heretofore we have never contended that the differences between the parties were nearly so great as are now demonstrated by the events of the last year and a half. The people of this country are determined to better their condition, if intelligent voting will do the work. This determination comes from the grave necessities of the hour—necessities sadly shown to be far more important and powerful than prejudice or fealty to political parties.

The American people are progressive, aggressive, restless and ambitious, they are always seeking to better their condition. Their ingenuity and activity in politics have been little short of the same qualities exhibited in their inventions and enterprise as applied to our industrial and material conditions. In the latter regard they have eclipsed every other land and every other people. These qualities, prevailing to a lesser degree in England, directed the tendency in the United Kingdom, because of its limited territory and overflowing population, toward ultimate free trade.

THE PEOPLE WERE MISLED.

The English influence, so persistently inculcated in the American mind, to a large degree led many of our people to a belief that free-trade would be a step in advance and a benefit to our country. We had lived through a generation of protection and our prosperity and development were regarded as a constant factor attached to all lines of industry and trade which it was thought no legislation could affect. So persistently had the free trade doctrine been disseminated that many well intentioned people all over the country began to look upon protection as a positive injury and the creature of wealth to increase wealth at the expense of those who were less fortunate. At all events the party which declared Republican protection to be "fraud and robbery" elected their typical representative president of the United States and placed a majority of his own party in both branches of congress to assist him in carrying out his well declared intentions.

His induction into office was coincident with the beginning of a steady drain of gold to other countries, a return of American securities to our own shores, where they found a disordered market, which went from bad to worse until the currency of the country was largely withdrawn from circulation, the business interests paralyzed, labor without employment, and the American labor market reduced toward a par with the cheaper markets of the world. Banks were compelled to close their doors, financial institutions were driven to the wall, and the business of the country lay prostrate.

The president arrived early at the conclusion that the repeal of the purchasing clauses of the Sherman silver law would relieve the country. Good men in both parties took opposite views on the subject, but the general consensus of public judgment seemed to be that a prompt repeal of the Sherman law would at least give a measure of relief. The bitter debates and contentions which followed the introduction of the measure in congress and the long and needless delay in its consideration found the country, when the measure reached the president for his signature, in a condition where almost every institution and industry that was not destined to survive every possible condition of embarrassment had gone down in the general crash.

TARIFF LEGISLATION.

At the same time the Wilson bill, prepared by the leading free traders in congress, bearing the stamp of the president's approval, was introduced and found a speedy passage through the lower house of congress. There were many Democrats of that body who realized that the final passage of the measure would sound the tocsin of their own political death, as well as financial ruin to many of their constituents. The influences, however, which made the bill and backed its passage were stronger than any the objecting Democrats could bring, and between the Scylla of protection of home industries and the Charybdis of free trade at the White House the measure found an easy voyage to the senate.

There trouble began in earnest. Strong, independent and patriotic men were brave enough to encounter presidential disfavor and party censure rather than acquiesce in a measure that would surely prove disastrous and bring ruin among the people whom they had been chosen to represent. To save themselves, perhaps more than to succor the country, they began adding protective amendments for the benefit of their respective constituencies. Republican senators were powerless to mould; they could but back by threats of delay the demands of Democrats for protection. The people of the country who came to lay their petitions and appeals before the committee were ignored. The star chamber councils of the senatorial committee were closed against all the country and their representatives, even the Republican members of the committee being excluded. The south alone secured a hearing. It dominated both committees, alike in numbers and influence. Most of its demands were for free trade, because the plantation system fosters a policy which means poorly paid labor; but where the south needed protection it got it. Sectionalism did all it could and was only prevented from doing more by the attitude of a handful of northern Democratic senators, who met its demands with outspoken protest, as brave as the protests of Pennsylvania's patriotic Samuel J. Randall in his successful battle against the Mills bill.

A TARIFF IN SPOTS.

It is safe to say that no protective amendment would have found a lodgment upon the original bill if a sufficient number of senators could have been found in the body to pass it. Concessions had to be made in order to obtain a majority. The Democratic demand for a tariff in spots, in the face of the declared purpose of the party and its chosen chieftain, resulted in more than six hundred amendments—six hundred spots on the free trade sun! For more than a year the unhappy Democrats wrangled, while the more unhappy people of the country struggled for bread and butter. When the measure was presented to the senate, so changed and mutilated was its condition that its parents declined to recognize it and viewed it with horror. The president himself invoked every influence and prerogative of his great office to force his own notions upon the senate, and declared that those of his party who would not bow to his decrees were guilty, among other crimes, of "party perfidy and dishonor."

The people's interests were lost sight of in the angry contentions between the president and the opposing faction of his own party for supremacy. In that contest the victory was against the president and on the side of the spotted bill. Indeed, the earnest and growing opposition compelled him to lower his colors, while his majority in the house made a speedy surrender, firing a few popguns by way of protest.

The product of the year's work on tariff reform has resulted in placing on the statute books a measure which satisfies neither political party. A distinguished Democratic senator publicly declared, before the senate that he accepted it in part satisfaction to a [illegible] thereof.

ALL HAVE SUFFERED.

We read in the history of earlier times that there long prevailed a common thought current through many eras that in the business of acquiring money or property, what one man gained another lost. No other theory of the exchange of wealth was more popular than this. Among the commercial nations dealings through barter, rather than manufacture or material development, appeared to justify the theory. Such a comparison of values extended in the earlier days to this country, and won somewhat of general acceptance, but more recent experiences have proved its fallacy.

This controlling thought must have been in the mind of Mr. Lincoln when he declared in his homely way that the simplest explanation of American protection was embodied in the suggestion that if an American purchased $20 worth of goods in a foreign country America had the goods and the foreign country had the money, but that if the American purchased the goods in America, America would have both the goods and the money.

Since the events of the past eighteen months have called a halt upon development every man and woman in the land has become poorer than before. The mechanic has had to trench upon the savings of his previous prosperous years to enable his family to live. So, too, has it been in greater or less degree with the capitalist, the operator, the miner and the farmer. No calling has been exempt from the universal fall, and all have suffered a loss of substance, the suffering being largely measured by the ability to bear it.

It is sadly easy to realize this truth so universal throughout the country. It is now seen and known of all men and women and it strikes from under it the very foundation of free trade, which looks only to free exchanges of goods in the marts of the world. The United States desires and demands more than that. It is the richest in resources of all lands given to the use of man. It has untold stores of every class of material wealth, needing only the handiwork of man to make it contribute to the uses of civilization. These attract to them both population and capital; hence our great towns and cities distant from every other avenue of commerce than is afforded by great railways and internal waterways. The highway of the sea is not the only thoroughfare leading to profitable markets. Here we seek within our own borders a market which should be our own, a market afforded by 70,000,000 of people who when prosperous are the best buyers and the most extensive consumers known to trade. With manufactures and all other lines of industry closed by adverse legislation, the home labor market falls to the level of the cheapest markets. The power of legislation over, nay, the threat of legislation upon the question will never again be mistaken by the people. They see it now as they had never seen it before.

EFFECTS OF AGITATION.

With the belief that the question might be settled in some form and the agitation allayed, and with the earnest desire to adjust all lines of industry to the conditions imposed by the new law, it was hoped that business generally would try to resume; but with the distinct notice from the official head of the party in power that the agitation will be resumed when congress convenes in December next, it is to be feared that the best we may expect will be to see poverty not so intense, comfort modified by careful economies, progress upon lines shaded to suit difficult surroundings, development modified to lessened needs, and, all too sadly, cheaper men and women than we were wont to see under a round generation of Republican legislation.

Painful as is this reflection, it is but the darker cloud which invites the dawn. The people have been awakened as never before. If the November elections shall restore a Republican house of representatives at Washington, the initial step will have been accomplished, and if the popular verdict shall be decisive not only in Pennsylvania, but in every other section, it will surely pave the way to a renewed ascendency in '96, and the election of a Republican president will crown the efforts made necessary by the vicissitudes of '93 and '94.

Congress is adjourned. Its house members are returning to face criticism from their constituents, while the Democratic majority in the senate is divided into free trade and semi-protective factions. The president, after ten days' consideration, declared that he was so much chagrined and disgusted that he could not even dignify the measure by attaching his signature thereto, and in the same breath he gave the country notice that at the next session of congress in December the tariff agitation would be renewed and the warfare again waged until protection is blotted out as to all raw materials.

This is the lamentable product of the work of the past year. The mighty energies of the country lie dormant after a year's waiting for the outcome of a crusade whose results have disgusted even its creators.

Let the thoughtful men of the state and the country who have in view the great problems and perilous periods which were so bravely met and mastered by the Republican party during the past thirty years, consider the vacillating and disastrous efforts of the party now in power to cope with the public questions of the last eighteen months, and answer whether the Democratic party has proved its capacity for safe independent action in this or any other serious period in our country's recent history, and whether their proper place in government is not that of an objecting minority.

Do not all men see that they have shown themselves incapable of formulating or carrying out any consistent policy of constructive legislation? Is it not true that since the party was placed in control of the government in fact there has been scarcely a question of administrative policy, foreign or domestic, in which it has not gone counter to the sober judgment of the great body of the American people?

The people will endeavor to adjust themselves to the new conditions, and it is my earnest hope that so far as possible a readjustment will offer our industries an opportunity to resume business.

If the people are satisfied with the year's work at Washington they will vote for a continuation of that kind of governmental policy. If they are not, as I believe they are not, they will abide the time until they can make an effective appeal to the freemen's tribunal, the American ballot box.

In its infancy the Republican party was strong enough, with the aid of the patriotic citizens of all other parties, to restore the Union; in its youth it was wise enough to give our nation and its people unprecedented prosperity; in its manhood it is great enough to bring back a prosperity lost through misunderstanding and misrepresentation.

THE AMERICAN PURPOSE.

The present conditions invite the profoundest thought and the highest patriotism. They invoke a deeper reverence for law and order. They demand an American standard comprehending every American interest and individual. Let English statesmanship provide for Great Britain; let France and Germany and Russia and the other nations provide for them of their own household. They have proven through ages to be able to take care of themselves. Let American charity begin in the American home, which is the unit of American stability and glory. Let us raise the standard of American citizenship and teach ourselves to appreciate more deeply the blessings that God has showered upon our land and all of its inhabitants. Let us be more patriotically jealous of our individual and national privileges and prerogatives, and more careful whom we permit to share them with us. Let us hold fast to the great fact that each one of us is an integral and responsible part of our common country; that we are relatively responsible for its upbuilding or its decline; that the emblems upon these walls are our colors bequeathed to us by other Americans whose example should be as a torch to our future progress; that this is our country and these our institutions, and that every battlefield and patriot's grave is a monument erected to insure their prosperity.

The fathers guaranteed to us both civil and religious liberty, which, as in the past, so in the future, must ever run in parallel lines, and you well know that parallel lines never come together. The same power guaranteed to us a fee simple title in all American institutions. Therefore, the American market is our market; the American home is our home; the American free schools are our schools; the American Sabbath is our Sabbath; the American fields and farms, mines and mills, factories and workshops are ours, to be defended and protected by the men and women of America.

Speeches were also made by General Latta and Congressman Stone, and after three cheers for the ticket the meeting adjourned.

Sailed the Seas 38 Years.

Capt. A. P. Loud is a prominent resident of Hampden, Me. For 38 years he sailed the seas and upon retiring from that calling, was appointed by the U. S. government to superintend its interests in the Alaska seal fisheries, a position he held five years. In speaking of his experience, he says: "For several years I was greatly troubled with nervousness, and a pain in the region of my heart. It was almost impossible for me to get rest and sleep. Physicians from New York to San Francisco did me no good, but Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure speedily and completely cured me. I owe my present and excellent health to them."

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Thousands walk the earth to-day who would be sleeping in its bosom but for the timely use of Downs' Elixir.

sus bureau, the debt of the United States amounts to $45 per family of five persons, or $9 per capita. On a similar basis of calculation the debt of Germany is $400 per family of five persons, or $80 per capita; the debt of France is $381 per family, or $76 per capita; of Austro-Hungary it is $354 per family, or almost $71 per capita; of Great Britain it is $337 per family, or $67.40 per capita. The average proportion of customs and internal revenue paid by each person in the countries mentioned below during the years 1882 to 1890 was as follows:

Australia	$15.10	Portugal	$7.15
Argentine	13.50	Germany	6.09
France	13.20	Austria	6.22
Great Britain	9.70	Denmark	6.20
Holland	9.08	Canada	6.01
Italy	8.06	Belgium	5.71
Spain	8.63	United States	5.65

It will thus be seen that, on the census bureau's basis of calculation, both the per capita of debt and of revenue contribution is less in the United States than in any of the other countries enumerated.

A sedentary occupation, plenty of sitting down and not much exercise, ought to have Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to go with it. They absolutely and permanently *cure* Constipation. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet is a corrective, a regulator, a gentle laxative. They're the smallest, the easiest to take, and the most *natural* remedy—no reaction afterward. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all stomach and bowel derangements are prevented, relieved and cured.

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U can now C what there good old Democratic times R doing for U. Now iz the time 2 buy your dishes at our store. We hav just stockd up. We have a case of school slates coming. 2 spring steel trap 32c. Men's pantaloons & overalls, cowboy hats that is sold by any manufacturer at 30 to 60 dollars doz. we R selling at $1 95. These R samples that R slightly soiled. In buggy whips U never, never heard of such prices. Ladies' hand turned shoes $2 35 & $2 40. These R the same shoe U pay $3 & $3.50 for our ladies.

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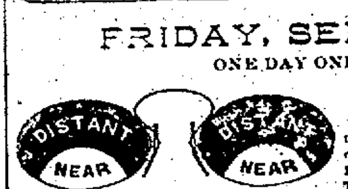

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WESTWARD. EASTWARD.

p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	STATIONS.	a.m.	a.m.	p.m.
7 45	......	9 37	ar. Bradford...lv	7 30	......	[illegible]
7 25	......	8 57	Kinzua Junct'n	8 02	......	[illegible]
6 57	......	8 40	Alton	8 12	......	[illegible]
[illegible]	......	8 40	Davis	8 22	......	[illegible]
6 30	......	8 31	Simpson	8 31	......	[illegible]
[illegible]	......	8 13	Ormsby	8 42	......	[illegible]
5 45	......	7 27	Smethport	9 14	......	[illegible]
5 25	......	7 20	Mt. Jewett	9 30	......	[illegible]
5 10	......	6 30	Kane	10 15	......	[illegible]
4 45	......	......	Carlevan	10 35	......	......
4 24	......	......	Spring Creek	11 04	......	......
4 11	......	......	Sheffield J.	11 40	......	......
4 02	......	......	Watson	11 51	......	......
2 20	......	......	Marienville	12 25	......	......
1 05	......	......	Clarion	2 30	......	......
12 15	......	......	Foxburg	3 47	......	......
11 40	......	......	Parker	4 00	......	......
11 18	......	......	Petrolia	4 23	......	......
11 00	......	......	Karns	4 40	......	......
10 50	......	......	Millerstown	4 45	......	......
10 05	......	......	Butler	5 35	......	......
8 15	......	......	Wildwood	7 05	......	......
7 30	......	......	Allegheny	7 45	......	......
a.m.				p.m.		

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Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh Railway

THE SHORT LINE

On and after June 17, 1894, passenger trains between Buffalo, Rochester, Salamanca, Bradford, Ridgway, DuBois, Punxsutawney and the Coal and Lumber Regions of Pennsylvania, will leave Bradford and Mt. Jewett, daily except Sunday, as follows:

LEAVE BRADFORD—EAST BOUND.

7.45 a. m.—Buffalo & Rochester Express—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy and Rochester.

2 15 p. m.—Mail—For Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden, Buffalo, Machias, Gainesville, Silver Springs, Warsaw, LeRoy, and Rochester.

2.10 p. m.—Buffalo Express—Daily. For Limestone, Carrollton, Salamanca, Ellicottville, Springville, Colden and Buffalo.

LEAVE MT. JEWETT—SOUTH-BOUND.

8.03 a m.—Accommodation—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

2.37 p. m.—Mail—For Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Brockwayville, DuBois and Punxsutawney.

Thousand Mile Tickets, good for passage between all stations, at two cents per mile.

Passengers are requested to purchase tickets before entering the cars. An excess charge of TEN CENTS will be collected by Conductors when fares are paid on trains, from all stations where a Ticket Office is maintained.

For time tables and full information call on or address any of the Company's agents, or

D. LUNDERGAN, Agent Bradford, Pa.
EDWARD C. LAPEY,
E. G. MATTHEWS, Gen'l Passenger Agent,
Gen'l Superintendent, Rochester, N. Y.
Buffalo, N. Y.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE. In effect Nov. 19th, 1893.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION

EASTWARD.

8:25 a. m.—Train 4, daily except Sunday, for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 p. m., New York 10:08 p. m., Baltimore 7:20 p. m., Washington, 8:37 p. m. Pullman Parlor car through from Williamsport and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia.

3:00 p. m.—Train 6, daily except Sunday, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 4:30 a. m., New York 7:33 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:00 a. m.

9:00 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations arriving at Philadelphia 6:50 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., 10:25 a. m. Sundays. Baltimore 6:20 a. m. Washington 7:40 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia, and Williamsport to Baltimore. Passengers in sleeper for Baltimore and Washington will be transferred into Washington sleeper at Harrisburg.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 1, daily except Sunday for Ridgway, DuBois Clermont and intermediate stations, leaves Ridgway 3:00 p. m. for Erie.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and intermediate stations.

7:05 p. m.—Train 11 daily except Sunday Kane and intermediate stations.

THROUGH TRAINS for EMPORIUM JUNCTION FROM THE EAST AND SOUTH.

Train 1 leaves Renovo 4:35 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Jc. 5:10 a. m.

Train 11 leaves Philadelphia 8:50 a. m., Washington a. m. 7:50, Baltimore 8:53 a. m., Wilkesbarre 10:15 a. m., daily except Sunday, arriving at Emporium Junction 7:05 p. m. with Pullman Parlor car from Philadelphia to Williamsport and passenger coaches to Kane.

Train 3, leaves New York 8:00 p. m., Philadelphia 11:20 p. m., Washington 10:40 p. m., Baltimore 11:50 p. m., daily arriving at Emporium Junc. 10:25 a. m., with Pullman Palace sleeping cars from Philadelphia to Erie and from Washington and Baltimore to Williamsport and passenger coaches from Philadelphia to Erie.

JOHNSONBURG RAILROAD.

Daily except Sunday.

NORTH A. M. Lv.	STATIONS.	SOUTH Ar. A. M.
9 40	Ridgway	[illegible]
9 55	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
10 10	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
10 19	Straight	[illegible]
10 24	Instanter	[illegible]
10 30	Smith's Run	[illegible]
10 37	Woodvale	[illegible]
10 44	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 1, leaving Johnsonburg at 3:18 p. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 7:30 p. m. also at Ridgway with train 6, leaving Ridgway at 1:48 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager. J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, takes effect Monday, Dec. 18, 1893.

AR. EASTW'D.			STATIONS.	L'V WESTW'D		
A. M.	P. M.	P. M.		A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
10.56	8.05	1.00	Coudersport	8.30	1.30	3.30
10.50	8.01	12.50	Pine Creek Jc	8.32	1.32	3.32
10.55	7.50	12.56	Hammond	8.34	1.34	3.34
10.50	7.56	12.55	Fish Basket	8.36	1.36	3.36
10.47	7.54	12.50	Olmsted	8.40	1.42	3.42
10.41	7.50	12.45	Mina	8.44	1.47	3.47
10.32	7.44	12.38	Knowlton	8.50	1.53	3.53
10.27	7.40	12.33	Roulette	8.55	2.00	3.57
10.14	7.30	12.23	Burtville	9.04	2.12	4.00
10.05	7.25	12.16	Coleman	9.11	2.19	4.07
10.00	7.20	12.11	Port Allegany	9.15	2.25	4.11

PINE CREEK DIVISION.

1.05 p m	6.15 a m	Coudersport	a m 7.10	p m 2.50
1.11	6.18	Pine Creek Junction	7.07	2.47
1.17	6.24	Fair Grounds	7.02	2.42
1.20	6.27	Ladona	6.59	2.39
1.30	6.35	Sweden Valley	6.50	2.30

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. McCLURE, Sup't.

BUFFALO & SUSQUEHANNA R. R. TIME TABLE.

Took effect Monday, July 16th, 1894.

5	3	1	STATIONS.	2	4	6
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Ar. Dp.	a.m.	p.m.	p.m.
7:31	2:15	9:36	Keating	8:15	2:55	[illegible]
7:10	1:56	9:16	Cowley Junc.	8:25	2:47	[illegible]
6:15	1:25	8:15	Austin	10:00	3:05	[illegible]
6:04	......	8:00	Costello	10:30	3:20	—
5:42	......	7:45	Wharton	10:45	3:41	—
5:32	......	7:35	Brooks	10:55	3:47	—
5:05	......	7:10	Hull	11:30	4:05	—
4:30	......	6:40	Cross Fork Jo	12:05	4:10	—
3:37	......	6:00	Germania	1:25	5:15	—
3:10	......	5:30	Galeton	1:50	5:25	—
p.m.	p.m.	a.m.	Dp. Ar.	p.m.	p.m.	
	p. m.	a. m.	Cross Fork Br.	p.m.	p.m.	
	4:30	6:40	ar Cr F'k Jc dp	12:25	4:40	
	3:30	5:40	dp Cross F'k ar	1:25	5:40	

H. Hutchinson, Train Master. C. W. Goodyear, Gen'l Manager.

$40.00 PER WEEK

FOR

WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

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PORTLAND, MAINE.